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TUESDAY EDITION

Advertiser and Echo

incorporating
The Thanet Advertiser, Pullen's Kent Argus,
and The Broadstairs & St. Peter's Echo

BI-WEEKLY CHRONICLE FOR
RAMSGATE, MARGATE, BROADSTAIRS, ST. PETER'S, MINSTER, WESTGATE, BIRCHINGTON & ALL THANET

IS HE GETTING THE NEWS?

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No. 4849] THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED NEWSPAPER IN THE ISLE OF THANET Ramsgate 1012 TUESDAY, 16th SEPTEMBER, 1941 Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper [Price Three-Halfpence

FIXING THE BLAME

CLUSTER OF LIGHTS IN STORE

The question of responsibility for lights left burning in a store, keys for which were held by several people, was raised at Ramsgate police court on Monday.

Reginald Charles Claxton, aged 52, engineer, of Rawdon-road, was summoned for permitting a light to show on the night of 23rd August.

P/S Buddle said that at 9.35 p.m. on 23rd August he was on the Military-road when he saw lights coming from two stores, which were one above another. Light was shining from a circular fanlight, about two feet in diameter, and from a crack in the door on the first floor. Reflected light was also showing from windows on the ground floor. It was a very dark night and the light must have been visible for some considerable distance.

Witness said he forced the door and went to the first floor, where he found a cluster of three 60-watt lamps had been left burning. There was no black-out material in front of the fanlight and no covering over the crack in the door or the windows on the ground floor. He switched off the lights and left after securing the door with a nail.

Left Early.

P/S Files, who saw defendant two days later, said Mr. Claxton told him he was responsible for the lights in the store. On the Saturday he left work earlier than usual and he supposed that one of the employees must have left the lights on. He was usually very careful about the lights and he took full responsibility.

Defendant told the magistrates that he had left orders with the storeman to make sure that the lights were extinguished. The storeman said he would do so.

The Clerk (Mr. E. A. Knight): The responsibility must be fixed on someone.

Defendant said that owing to the nature of the work on which they were engaged several members of the staff had to hold keys. They could not fix the responsibility on any one person.

The Chief Constable (Mr. S. F. Butler): He is asking you (the magistrates) to fix the responsibility for running the firm's business. It is the responsibility of the firm to see that such things do not happen. The lighting regulations were altered to cover this kind of thing and make the owners responsible.

The chairman (Mr. H. J. Perry) announced that defendant would be fined £2.

Slept at Mother's House.

Mrs. Alice Mary Moys, aged 34, was summoned for permitting a light to show at No. 34 Woodford-avenue on the night of 29th August.

In a letter to the court defendant said she slept at her mother's house at Dumpton and she did not remember touching the switch at her home in Woodford-avenue before leaving.

P/C Close said defendant told him that in company with her sister she left the house in Woodford-avenue at about 7.45 p.m. She said "I don't remember myself or my sister switching the light on. I suppose we must have done so."

The Chief Constable said a light was left burning in a front downstairs room and shone out through a window at the back of the house. It was apparently a case of carelessness and the light might have been shining for hours before it was seen.

Defendant was fined 30s. and was given a fortnight in which to pay.

CHILDREN'S GIFT

TO RAMSGATE BOY HERO

The identity of their Unknown Hero having been revealed, the schoolchildren of Hailsham, Sussex, last week presented Norman Joseph Read, of Camden-square, Ramsgate, with £5.

The children had been saving pennies they earned by harvesting, blackberrying, collecting salvage and doing housework in order to make a presentation to young Read ever since they heard that, as a boy of 15, he had helped to evacuate the troops from Dunkirk in the motor boat New Britannic.

Now employed by a firm of Ramsgate shipwrights, Read, who hopes later to join the Navy, was invited to Hailsham to receive the gift and was given a rousing welcome by 200 children who besieged him for his autograph.

Tall and broad for his age, Read appeared to be more daunted by the hero-worship of the children than he had been by all the bombs and shells at Dunkirk.

"It was nothing. Anybody would have gone if they had the chance," he replied when the presentation was made to him by Samarra Rich, aged 13, who said "It was our brothers you saved and this is a tribute to your courage."

BOROUGH OF RAMSGATE

VOLUNTEERS WANTED

to help canvass the town in order to prepare a list of houses where persons rendered homeless may find temporary accommodation.

Ladies willing to help are asked to write or call personally at the Headquarters of the W.V.S., 14 Effingham-street, Ramsgate.

H. G. CURTIS
Town Clerk.

Clarendon House.
15th September, 1941.

OFF TO MOSCOW

THANET M.P. A MEMBER OF THE MISSION

It was officially announced on Monday that the Member for Thanet, Capt. Harold Balfour, Under-Secretary for Air, had been appointed a member of the British mission to Moscow, of which Lord Beaverbrook will be in charge.

Only a few weeks ago Capt. Balfour returned to England after making his fifth Atlantic air crossing since the outbreak of war.

The constitution of the mission to Moscow had previously been the subject of considerable speculation and interest.

DANGER TO EVERYONE

LIGHTS IN THE BLACK-OUT

When two Broadstairs residents were summoned at the Cinque Ports police court, Margate, on Monday, for permitting lights to show during the black-out, a warning was given that more care should be taken and all faulty switches repaired.

Mrs. Ivy Elizabeth Dunn, of Beacon-road, St. Peter's, was summoned for showing a light on 19th August.

P/C Thorn said he found a bright light coming from the rear ground floor window. There was no reply to his knocks and he therefore entered the house through a rear window. The light was coming from a 60-watt bulb. Although there were cotton curtains drawn over the window they had little or no effect in diminishing the light. Witness removed the bulb, secured the window and left by the front door.

The next day he interviewed defendant, who said the switch in the room was faulty and the light must have switched on accidentally. She went out about half-past seven, and as the sun was shining she did not notice that the light was on.

The chairman (Councillor B. J. Pearson), in announcing that defendant would be fined £1, said he hoped the case would be a warning to others to be more careful, particularly when they had defective switches. People who allowed a switch to remain defective were risking danger not only to themselves but to the general public.

Flat Light Shows Out to Sea.

Mrs. Beatrice Davies, living in the only flat occupied at York Gate House, Harbour-street, Broadstairs, was fined 10s. and 1s. 8d. costs for a light which shone from the house across the sea.

Arthur Champs, of Alexandra-road, Broadstairs, an air raid warden, said that at 9.45 p.m. on 25th August he was at the Clock Tower when he saw a light shining across the bay from York Gate House. He found a reddish lamp alight on the first floor landing which was reflected through the glass panel of the door. He could not find anyone on the premises, so he removed the bulb.

P/C Taylor said he interviewed defendant the following day and told her of the offence which had been committed. She said she went out at 7.15 p.m. and as far as she knew the passage light was out. She did not have cause to use it when she returned home. Witness said the light was no doubt reflected against a wall, along a 10ft. passage and through the glass panel of the door. It could be seen for approximately 300 yards. There were three flats at the house but only one was occupied. The front door was always kept open.

Defendant said she had only been living in the flat a fortnight. The bulb was placed in the lamp on the stairs so that the men could see to move her furniture in, and should have been removed afterwards. She did not use the light. Anyone could enter the lower door and switch on the lights all the way up the stairs.

The Magistrates' Clerk (Mr. C. C. Maughan): You suggest someone may have come in and switched it on?

Defendant: We have friends in Broadstairs and they may have switched the light on, found we were not in, and left without switching it off.

MAY BE REPATRIATED

MARGATE PRISONER'S ILLNESS

Son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Bridges, of Garden-row, Margate, Pte. George Bridges, The Buffs, a prisoner of war in Germany, hopes soon to be repatriated.

In a letter to his parents Pte. Bridges says he has been in a sanatorium. "I have passed a commission for repatriation," he said. "Please do not worry, it is not serious. Just a spot of chest trouble, and I am now able to do odd jobs. They are very good to us here."

Twenty-two years of age, Pte. Bridges attended New Cross-street School and was afterwards apprenticed to the grocery trade. He joined the Army in December, 1939, and was taken prisoner in May, 1940. After his capture he had to march into Germany, where he contracted diphtheria.

If it's News ring Ramsgate 1012.

AFTER THE RAID

A THOUSAND MEALS SERVED AT REST CENTRE

No finer humanitarian work for people whose homes are destroyed or damaged in air raids is carried out than at the rest centres.

Every town has its rest centre and a few which have been extensively used are a pattern being followed by others.

One such is in a south-east coast town which was dive-bombed last week. During the ensuing few days no fewer than 1,021 meals were served at the centre and in the meantime alternative homes had been found for the victims.

Transitional Home.

Since the centre was first opened in August last year 10,000 meals have been served and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Woods, who are responsible for it, have received dozens of letters from people expressing appreciation for the kindness and consideration shown to them after they had been bombed out.

This centre has been a transitional home for many hundreds of people. After a bomb has wrought its havoc a heavy strain is put on people's nerves and it is then that they need good food, warmth, and a sympathetic understanding of their difficulties.

Mrs. Woods, who gives her services entirely voluntarily, takes charge of the whole of the cooking arrangements and her husband looks after the other side of the work. Lost pension books, lost ration books and a hundred and one other difficulties are solved for them by Mr. Woods.

Bombed Out Themselves.

Not that they needed it, but Mr. and Mrs. Woods now have a deeper insight into their work than previously, having lost their home in last week's raid.

Mrs. Woods and their daughter Pamela owe their lives to Mr. Woods' foresight. During the last war Mr. Woods was a section sergeant in the Royal Engineers and was responsible for building hundreds of sand-bag shelters. When this war came along Mr. Woods decided to build one on similar lines in the basement of his home.

When a bomb fell on the back of the house, almost completely demolishing it, Mrs. Woods and Pamela were in their bunks in the shelter. Although the house collapsed, they were quite safe and when Mr. Woods arrived to get them out they were unscathed.

He Found the Keys.

Although he did not know it at the time, Mr. Woods, whose miraculous escape was described in our last issue, sustained a cracked rib. When he knew his wife and daughter were safe his first thought was for the keys of the rest centre. By an amazing stroke of fortune he found them and the same night Mr. and Mrs. Woods were back on their old job, looking after the other unfortunate victims.

The speed with which bomb victims are found fresh homes is due to the wholehearted co-operation of the local government officials of the town.

The system has been developed out of bitter experience and the benefit of the lessons learned is being passed on to other towns.

BLOWN SKY HIGH

SAVINGS TARGET SOARS

The Chilton Tavern group was the first to be formed in connection with the Ramsgate Summer Savings Campaign. Their target was £30 for a Tommy gun.

The sum invested through the group now amounts to no less than £950 and the target has been increased to the £1,000 mark. The group savings system has evidently succeeded in attracting the interest of the large as well as the small investor.

Many other Ramsgate groups are already well beyond their targets.

The Robinson and Allfree group, which set out for £25 for a mortar, has now collected £325.

Two groups which have succeeded in reaching their doubled targets are Deakin and Sons and St. George's Women's Fellowship. The former had an original target of one bomb (£45), and have now reached the doubled target with £90. The original target of the Women's Fellowship was a parachute, but they have already saved sufficient for two (£80).

The Banks and Building Society group set out for a dinghy and Tommy gun (£65) and the amount now saved exceeds £141.

The King's Theatre group have reached their target of £11 5s. for 30 steel helmets.

The Civil Defence Casualty Services group has just secured its 100th member and the Margate-road group, which has only been in existence for five weeks, has over £70.

A second "V for Victory" group, covering the Vale-square area, has been formed.

MARGATE BEQUESTS

Mrs. Gould, of Margate, who left £7,875, bequeathed £300 to Cecil-square Baptist Church and £200 to Margate Church schools.

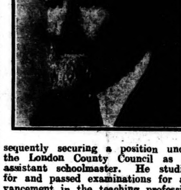
MR. ENOCH MARSDEN

VETERAN EX-COUNCILLOR'S DEATH

The death occurred at Ramsgate Hospital on Monday, two weeks after his 86th birthday, of Mr. Enoch Marsden, of Park-cottages, Dumpton, a former member of Ramsgate Town Council.

Mr. Marsden remarried shortly after the celebration of his 77th birthday and he was the oldest member when he was defeated in the Ramsgate Council elections in 1934.

Mr. Marsden spent his youth in the Black Country at Brierley Hill, near Dudley, and at the age of 19 went to London to better his position. He passed his examination for pupil teachership and served for three months in that capacity at Abbey Street Schools, Bethnal Green, sub-



sequently securing a position under the London County Council as an assistant schoolmaster. He studied for and passed examinations for advancement in the teaching profession and for ten years taught at Hanover-street School, Islington. He afterwards became school attendance officer for the Paddington district.

While serving in that district Mr. Marsden did much voluntary specialised work under the Employment and Vagrancy Acts in the interests of Child Welfare.

In 1919 he retired from the service and as he had long been in the habit of coming to Ramsgate for his holidays, made up his mind to settle down here. He was at Ramsgate when the war of 1914-18 broke out and when peace was declared.

Ratepayers' Chairman.

Mr. Marsden always took a keen interest in public affairs and became chairman of the Ramsgate Ratepayers' Association.

In 1928 he was elected to Ramsgate Town Council as a representative of the Sir Moses Montefiore Ward, defeating Mr. F. N. Porter. He served continuously until 1934, when he was defeated by Councillor W. G. Love.

For many years Mr. Marsden was the hon. secretary of the Ramsgate and District Horticultural Society, an enthusiastic vice-president of Ramsgate Brotherhood and for over 50 years, latterly as a member of the Advance Lodge, had been associated with the Good Templar movement.

In 1931, shortly after celebrating his 77th birthday, Mr. Marsden married Miss Elizabeth Nelson, of Church-hill, Ramsgate, who was 20 years his junior.

Five years later he won a beauty contest at the Sands Concert Party stage.

Mr. Marsden was also a keen angler, being a member of the executive of the Royal Ramsgate Fishing Club, was associated with the Allotments Association, and celebrated his 81st birthday in 1935 by taking a flight over Thanet from Ramsgate Airport. This was the fifth time he had been in an aeroplane.

HOME GUARD CONCERT

BRIGHTENS UP BROADSTAIRS

Apart from whist drives, Broadstairs has been without any form of public entertainment for some time and the Home Guard Concert Party provided a welcome break to the monotony when they delighted a large audience at the Garden-on-the-Sands Pavilion on Saturday.

The entertainment was in aid of the fund which meets the cost of sending parcels to local prisoners of war through the agency of the Red Cross.

Councillor B. J. Pearson, chairman of the Council, thanking the organiser and members of the party, hoped further concerts would be given by them during the winter as Broadstairs was sadly lacking at present in entertainment, although it was hoped that in the near future the Picture House would re-open to provide further amusement for the remaining population. Councillor Pearson also emphasised the importance of sending regular parcels to local men who were prisoners of war.

Among those contributing to a brightly varied show were Harry Davies, with his marionettes, Tom Davies, comedian, Ted Jones, baritone, Mrs. Baldoe, soprano, Mr. H. J. Ormerod, elocutionist, Mr. March, pianist, and the Dancing Sisters.

While the collection was taken during the interval the audience joined heartily in community singing.

Rabbit Club Formed.—The first meeting of a new club formed in Birchington among those interested in the rearing of domestic rabbits was held at the Powell Arms on Monday.

A Prisoner of War

B/S/M BROWN IS SAFE

His many friends in Thanet will be pleased to learn that, although a prisoner of war, B/S/M George Brown, R.A., of Ramsgate, is safe.

B/S/M Brown was reported missing after the Battle of Crete on 2nd June and it was not until last week that his wife, who is now living away from the town, received a telegram from the War Office stating that her husband was a prisoner of war.

For twenty-one years B/S/M Brown served in the regular Army and then for 20 years was associated with the Territorial Army in Thanet.

He was instructor to the 236th Field Battery, R.A., T.A., which was subsequently transformed into an anti-aircraft battery. The battery was mobilised shortly before the outbreak of war and with a number of other Ramsgate men B/S/M Brown went to the Middle East in December last.

B/S/M Brown has two sons serving in the forces—S/M J. Brown, A.G.I., and Sergt. G. Brown.

HE FELL IN THE NILE

BUT LIVED TO RECEIVE P.O. MEDAL

Veteran of the Boer War and the war of 1914-18, Mr. Albert George Wells, who recently retired after 31 years service as a postman at Ramsgate, was on Friday presented with the Imperial Service Medal awarded him by the King in recognition of meritorious service. Mr. Wells has also been presented by his colleagues with a pair of binoculars.

Presenting the medal in the presence of the staff at Ramsgate G.P.O., the Postmaster, Mr. W. Edis, said they had gathered to admit an old friend and colleague to the ranks of the Imperial Service medallists. The medal was only awarded by the King for zealous and meritorious service and Mr. Wells, who entered the P.O. service in March, 1910, could feel honoured to be among its recipients. For nearly five of the 31 years during which Mr. Wells had been a member of the staff he served as a soldier in the Great War. Not only had his service been long but his clean record showed that it had also been satisfactory.

Mr. Edis added that the binoculars, a gift from the staff, had previously been presented to Mr. Wells privately in order that he might be "first to see the arrival of the German invaders."

Inspector A. E. Brown, under whose control the retiring postman served for many years, said Mr. Wells had always been a most painstaking and conscientious officer and the department was losing the services of a valuable and trusted servant.

On behalf of the staff, Mr. T. J. White, Union secretary, added his good wishes and recalled the time when Mr. Wells, while on military service, dived into the Nile "after the moon for a bit of cheese."

Mr. Wells, returning thanks, said it was true that while serving in the Soudan during the Bedouin rising he had fallen into the Nile. He explained that his detachment were camped about 200 yards from the Nile and used to put out lines in order to catch fish for their breakfast. The Nile was in flood at the time and he admitted the moon was up. "But it was while I was looking at the fishing lines," he said, "that, it being a bit slippery, I fell in. It was a good job there were a few trees there so that I could catch hold of the overhanging branches because I heard a splash and knew there was a crocodile looking round for something to eat.

"I was not long in getting out of the Nile," added Mr. Wells, "and I think I set up a sprinting record back to the camp."

The incident was not forgotten by his comrades and at his wedding Mr. Wells received a telegram of congratulation addressed to "the hero of the Nile."

HIS SIXTH ESCORT

SAPPER ABSENT FIVE WEEKS

For the sixth time since April, 1940, Spr. William Hamilton Ronald Barrett, Royal Engineers, appeared at Ramsgate police court on Friday charged with being a deserter from his regiment since 4th August.

Wearing glasses, Barrett, who is 23 years of age, stood to attention and pleaded guilty.

D/C Ashby stated that at 4.30 p.m. on Thursday he went to a house in Coleman-crescent to make enquiries respecting the accused and obtained permission from Barrett's wife to look for him in the house. At the top of the stairs he saw defendant standing on the landing in uniform. When charged at the police station he replied "Nothing to say."

Chief Inspr. H. G. Butcher, reporting that this was the sixth time defendant had been before the court as an absentee since April last year, pointed out that he had been absent this time since 4th August. "A man cannot be absent all that time," he said, "unless there is someone ready to receive him, and if we find out who it is we shall bring that person before the court."

Defendant said he had been sleeping rough and it did not mean that anyone had been harbouring him.

The chairman, Mr. H. J. Perry, who was accompanied on the bench by Mrs. F. L. Dunn, said Barrett would be remanded in custody to await the arrival of an escort from his unit.

"I really am ashamed to see you here again," added the chairman.

KENT EDUCATION COMMITTEE
THANET TECHNICAL INSTITUTE

WINTER SESSION

begins on Monday, 22nd September, at 6.30 p.m. at
MARGATE at New Cross School
RAMSGATE at Chatham House and Townley House

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Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping; English, French, German; History, Geography, Arithmetic
Building, Plumbing, Mining; Electrical Engineering, Engineering Science, Motor Engineering
Practical Maths., Mining; Dressmaking, Cookery
Physical Training; Keep Fit (Women); Junior Classes

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Further particulars from the Principal, School of Art, St. Peter's Street, Canterbury. Telephone: Canterbury 2708.

P. DOWLING
District Secretary.

Temporary Address: Technical Institute, Longport Street, Canterbury.

EXAM. SUCCESSES

ST. GEORGE'S BOYS AND GIRLS DO WELL

St. George's (Ramsgate) boys, now at St. Mary's, Stafford, and St. George's girls, now at Riverway, Stafford, have obtained numerous certificates in the London Chamber of Commerce examination.

Examination successes of the boys also include those of A. Feaver and P. Diplock, who secured the Oxford Local School certificate; H. Brown and R. Edwards, who passed the R.A.F. Apprentices examination; and F. Kelly, who passed the Naval Artificers examination.

In the London Chamber of Commerce examination the boys successful were:

Certificate Stage.

English, mathematics and arithmetic—H. Sanders.

Mathematics and arithmetic—A. Belsey, R. Cro, S. Newman.

Mathematics—R. Birch.

Elementary Stage.

English, French and distinction in arithmetic—W. Griggs.

English, arithmetic and mathematics—C. Moffit, J. Holt and G. Pain (with distinction in arithmetic), K. Prett (with distinction in mathematics), N. Hook, E. Sanders, B. Turner.

English and arithmetic—P. Barlow, W. Johnson and W. Moody (with distinction in arithmetic), B. Board, A. Cornelius.

English—M. Drake.

Girls' Certificates.

Pupils of St. George's Girls' School who obtained London Chamber of Commerce certificates were:

Handwriting, English and geography—B. Cooksley (with distinction in handwriting), D. Friend.

Handwriting and English—V. Gumbrell (with distinction in both), E. Abbott (with distinction in handwriting), J. Beach and G. Knott (with distinction in English), M. Farley, D. Rothwell, B. Langridge, J. Fittal, C. Ovenden, P. Johnson, M. Punyer.

English, with distinction, and history—E. Gutridge.

History and geography—M. Butler.

English—M. Culver, P. Alexander, M. Phenix, A. Booth, M. Underwood.

History—J. Laming.

Handwriting—M. Beck (with distinction), E. Files, J. McDonald, N. Botley, E. Archer, K. Hayler, E. Crabb, D. Bartlett, J. Harman, A. Phillips.

COUNTY GIRLS

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES

All four candidates from Clarendon House County School for Girls, Ramsgate, who took the higher school certificate examination of the University of London this year were successful.

A. M. Coleman, P.A.S. Pester and M. R. Pryce also qualified for intermediate exemption and the certificate was gained by J. Y. Miller.

Pupils awarded the general school certificate, with matriculation exemption, were J. M. Bailey, H. J. Baker, M. M. E. Bishop, J. M. Clarkson, N. L. Cullen, M. F. Field, R. E. Foster, J. I. A. French, J. Glover, M. N. Hollman, D. M. Saint, M. L. Silcock, J. M. Solly, P. C. W. Young.

School certificates were obtained by M. L. Addington, M. M. Barton, J. M. Chamberlain, S. A. M. Coffill, M. L. Davey, D. E. Easton, B. Lawrence, G. E. M. Morris, E. M. Pantony, J. C. M. Shaul, P. Silk, J. G. Whitehead, B. M. Wilkins.

J. Cork was successful in Latin.

REVISED POSTAL TIMES

The Postmaster General has now completed a revision of the postal services in the provinces in order to give the latest possible posting times for first delivery in London under war conditions.

For the Thanet area the latest times of posting for first delivery in London are:

Ramsgate—Head Office 4.45 p.m., street boxes 12.30 to 1 p.m.

Broadstairs—Head Office 1.30 p.m., street boxes 12.45 to 1 p.m.

Margate—Head Office 5 p.m., street boxes noon to 12.45 p.m.

Westgate—Main Office 3.45 p.m., street boxes 12.30 to 12.45 p.m.

Birchington—Main Office 2.30 p.m., street boxes 12.30 to 12.45 p.m.

CHURCH SERVICES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Preacher next Sunday:
REV. STANLEY B. GREEN
Services 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.
You are warmly invited

WEST CLIFF BALLROOM

TUESDAY, THURSDAY & SATURDAY
DANCING
TO
Frederic Hargraves & His Knights of Swing
Perfect Floor & Music to Make You Happy
7 p.m. to 10.15 p.m. Tickets 1/-

RAID FREE PENNIES

The Mayor of Ramsgate asks the Editor of the THANET ADVERTISER & ECHO to insert the following appeal:

Dear Fellow Citizens,

I want to appeal to you to contribute one penny to the restoration of St. George's Church every time we get a night free from raids.

This is being done in London with a great amount of success and could be copied here and money raised for a very good cause. Place the money in a box and send it every month to the Vicarage.

A. B. C. KEMPE,
Mayor.

CATHEDRAL ORGAN BLITZED

At a meeting in London last week of the Council of Friends of Canterbury Cathedral it was revealed that part of the cathedral organ, including 400 pipes, was completely destroyed while under reconstruction in a London factory which was set on fire by enemy raiders in April.

The financial loss involved amounts to amount £2,400 but it was fortunate that the greater part of the organ was back at the Cathedral at the time of the fire as it is doubtful if it could be replaced for less than £20,000.

The new C.D. badge, which ultimately is to replace the present A.R.P. badge on uniforms of the Civil Defence Services, will appear on new uniforms only, and the present A.R.P. badge will continue to be worn on existing uniforms until they are worn out.

PRINTING

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THAT TIME IS COMING

Flags will one day signal the message that Britain awaits with confidence and calm—such tidings as flamed from the hill tops in the long ago—VICTORY.

At that time let Britain apply herself again to the gentler arts of peace—arts in which the Halifax Building Society will have pride of place in the fashioning of the Britain-to-be.

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HEAD OFFICES - HALIFAX

BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE UNITED KINGDOM

ENGAGEMENT IN CHANNEL

TWO SUPPLY SHIPS HIT

British naval patrols fought a successful action in the English Channel on Monday night last week.

An Admiralty communiqué which announced the engagement stated:

A convoy of supply ships with a strong escort was intercepted. In the first attack, just before midnight, one of the supply ships, of about 3,500 tons, was hit by torpedo. This ship was certainly badly damaged, and probably sunk.

While the convoy was being shadowed after the first attack an engagement took place between our ships and the convoy escort. In this one the boat was probably sunk and an armed trawler was set on fire.

Shortly afterwards a second attack was made on the enemy convoy. In this the remaining supply ship, of about 4,000 tons, was torpedoed. This caused a very big explosion and much wreckage was thrown into the air.

That this ship was sunk was confirmed by air reconnaissance at daylight, when the masts of a new wreck and much wreckage were sighted.

The only casualties suffered by our ships were wounded. Some of the vessels which sank the 4,000-ton supply ship was a motor torpedo boat manned by the Royal Norwegian Navy.

SOLDIER-POLICEMAN

FUNERAL OF EX-P/C PAGE

The funeral took place at Rochester on 6th September of ex-P/C (29) Page, who retired from Ramsgate Borough Police Force, after 26 years' service, in March, 1924.

Mr. Page, who was 71 years of age, came of an old Ramsgate family. As a boy he was employed for a short time by the Corporation Gas and Water Department and then served for seven years with the Royal Artillery. being transferred to the reserve in 1896.

He was subsequently appointed a "cliff caretaker," which corresponds with the existing rank of probationary constable, and became a full constable on 28th March, 1898.

On the outbreak of the South African War Mr. Page was recalled to the colours and was engaged on home service duty with the Royal Artillery from December, 1899, to 1st February, 1901, when he was taken into service with the police force. He retired on 30th March, 1924, after serving for 26 years and three days.

For a number of years Mr. Page was employed on the staff at the Dumpton Park greyhound racecourse.

He leaves a widow and four children.

Ramsgate Police Force was represented at the funeral by Inspr. Swendell, Sergts. Cossons and Rogers and P/C Foster.

MRS. RAVEN'S ASHES

TO BE INTERRED AT ST. PETER'S

The body of Mrs. Margaret Maxwell Raven, whose death was reported in our issue, has been cremated and the urn deposited in waiting for eventual interment at St. Peter's.

The youngest daughter of Dr. James Daniel, of Ramsgate, Mrs. Raven married in 1876 Dr. T. F. Raven, of Broadstairs, who died in 1903 at Barfield House, Minster. She has since lived at The Coves, St. Peter's, with her daughter, Miss Olive Raven, and there she has been a happy centre for her wide circle of friends and relatives.

After breaking her hip at Oxford in December, Mrs. Raven was taken early this year to Wincanton, Somerset, where she died following a stroke.

The funeral service at Wincanton Church, conducted by the Rev. Hodgson, Vicar of Wincanton, and the Rev. —, Courtney, son of Dr. Courtney, of Ramsgate, was attended by Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Raven, Miss Olive Raven, Miss Marjorie Raven, Dr. and Mrs. Hughes Raven, Miss Margaret Raven, Miss Mary Raven, Pte. Thomas Milville Raven, Mrs. Oakley, Mrs. Bond, Mrs. Hughes, Miss Lily Nicholson, Mrs. Arthur Snowden, Miss Anne Snowden, Dr. and Mrs. William J. Woodman, Mr. H. Kenyon Daniel, Dr. and Mrs. Tustin and other friends.

A commemoration service was also held for the grandchildren and friends at Woolacombe Church, Devon.

I WANTED WINGS

FLYING FORTRESS FILM AT KING'S

Close-ups of the famous American "Flying Fortress" four-engined bomber, which is helping the British bombs on Germany, are a feature of "I Wanted Wings," which is being screened at the King's Theatre, Ramsgate, this week.

Over a thousand planes are seen in this spectacular flying film, which was made with the full co-operation of the United States Army Air Corps.

The story does the flying have its first intimate view of the inside of the great fuselage of the Flying Fortress, included in the scenes are shots of the four motors, the resultant fuselage noises, the opening of doors for the bomb bay, and the roar of the propellers. Until the making of this film the Flying Fortress was known to only now and again and at great distances, in news reels. No attempt had been made before to get a record of sounds, owing to the secrecy which surrounded the operation of the planes.

Stars of the story, which concerns life in the United States Army Corps and an air raid rehearsal over Los Angeles, are Ray Milland, William Holden, Brian Donlevy, Frank Albertson, each of them pilots in private life, Constance Moore, and a new glamorous blonde, Veronica Lake.

As a record of the thrills and adventure of flight and the skill and daring of the airmen, "I Wanted Wings" is a film which should not be missed.

There is a full supporting programme.

AUGUST AID FOR HOSPITAL

Sixty per cent. of the amount received from the Sunday opening of the cinemas in this area, a contribution by the Mayor, the Town Council headed the August contributions to Ramsgate General Hospital.

Other donations received during the month were Mr. Harry H. Stroud, £5 5s.; Miss Mabel Mellers, W.R.N.S., £2; Corpl. W. G. Setterfield, R.A.O.C., £1. The hospital collecting box contained £1 5s. 5d.

Under the contributory schemes the sum of £54 3s. was received.

Gifts in kind included clothing from Havergal Bible Class, Century Baptist Church Toronto, babies' clothing from Mrs. F. Merchant, Pinewood-avenue, Toronto, and relief goods from the Canadian Red Cross Society and the British War Relief Society Inc., New York City.

This Week's Complete Story By JOHN WHITCHURCH

THE OLD GREY COAT

Leonard Travers gave a resounding rat-tat-tat on the door of his friend's cottage, and waited impatiently.

"Hello, Leonard, old man," purred the voice of Richard Keverne Bridges, inventor, as he opened the door. "Don't say it's raining!"

"Like the deuce," replied the young man. "And this is a new suit. If I hadn't been caught in the rain I shouldn't have knocked you up. I want to borrow an umbrella and a raincoat."

"It's an ill wind," observed Richard, in a pleased voice, "that blows nobody any good."

"What d'you mean?"

"It's like this," pursued Richard, leading the way into the sitting-room. "Kitty's coming to-night. She's stopping with my pa for a few days' holiday."

"Who?"

"Kit, Kitty, my sister. You've ever met her? No, of course you haven't. She's often wanted to come down here for a few days, but somehow I couldn't be bothered. You know what girls are. Upsetting the place, and so on."

Leonard looked round the untidiest room in the south of Devon, and grinned.

"Fortunately—or unfortunately—I have" no sister, or dad, as you know, or even many relatives of any kind."

"Lucky man," sighed the inventor. "I wish I could give you my Aunt Maria. How there's a woman," he went on, his voice rising with indignation, "who's simply rolling in money. And she won't even allow me, her only nephew, and——"

"Never mind your Aunt Maria," interrupted the other, who had heard it before. "What's this about your sister?"

"Oh, yes, about Kit." resumed Richard, "I was forgetting. That's her photograph on the mantelpiece. She's an awfully pretty girl. She is really."

Leonard took up the photograph, glanced at it, and then, holding it up to the fast fading light, remained looking at it as if unable to take his eyes away.

Richard—for once—had spoken no more than the truth. Kitty really was an exceptionally pretty girl. To Leonard it seemed as if he had never seen a more attractive face.

"To resume," continued Richard, "Kitty's train arrives here at 7.45 this evening, and I can't possibly meet her."

"Why not?"

"Because I've promised to meet Tilly, and I can't be in two places at once, can I?"

"But surely——"

"I was just wondering what on earth to do when you came along. Now you've just nice time to rip along to the station, meet her, and bring Kit along here. Take a taxi, of course. I'll pay for it—later."

"Listen!"

"Ye Gods and little fishes!" observed Richard.

"It is coming down."

"I'll go," said Leonard secretly more than anxious to meet this lovely girl of the faded photograph, "but you'll have to lend me a raincoat."

"In my dear old lad, I have only one coat, and I shall want that myself."

"Very well then, I can't go, I'm not going to get a new suit even for—for anything. Lend me your coat."

"I would, with pleasure, only you're nearly twice my size. You'd look simply ridiculous. You wouldn't like to look ridiculous."

"I don't care. Lend——"

"Ah," beamed Richard, "I have it. Just a minute." He hurried out of the room, went upstairs, and returned carrying something over his arm.

"What on earth is that?" asked Leonard, staring.

A Venerable Garment.

"An old top coat of my father's. Originally it belonged to his father. It's a kind of family heirloom. Look at all these capes."

"I am looking at 'em," said his friend, gazing curiously at the fashion of long ago.

"It's the very thing for wet weather."

"You'll be alright then," chuckled Leonard. "Where's your raincoat? I shall have to get a move on."

"Oh, no, Len. This is for you."

"What!"

"It'll keep you as dry as a bone. And, what's more, Kitty will recognise it at once. So there'll be no trouble about you spotting each other."

"If you think I'm going to wear a horror like that——"

"My dear old boy, do try to be sensible. My pa insisted on it when in Germany, are a feature of "I Wanted Wings," which is being screened at the King's Theatre, Ramsgate, this week.

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"Dick lent it to me," explained Leonard, at last tearing off the dreadful thing, "because of the rain. My name is Leonard Travers."

"I'm awfully sorry," she said, recovering somewhat.

"Don't mention it, please. It was low—I mean, accidents will happen. My fault, really."

"Well, I never did! Who would have thought it!" broke in a new voice.

The two turned to see a thin-faced lady wearing spectacles and an air of great surprise, staring at them owlishly.

Engaged.

"Miss Ching!" exclaimed Kitty.

"Yes, dear," simpered Miss Ching. "But I didn't know you were engaged. Nor does your Aunt Maria, I'm sure. She will be surprised.

Once more Kitty's cheeks went scarlet.

"Let me explain," she said, "you are quite mistaken. It has all happened so suddenly that——"

"Sudden engagements are by no means always the worst," twittered Miss Ching, obviously excited and only half listening. "But I can't stop another minute, my train is just going. Good-bye, Miss Bridges, and my very best wishes, I'm sure."

"Stop!" called Kitty, desperately.

But Miss Ching had bolted like a rabbit into a hole on the other side of the platform. There was a whistle, and the train began to move.

"That's done it," faltered the girl.

"Miss Ching is my private secretary to my Aunt Maria. And she'll tell her everything. What a position!"

For a moment they stared at each other in silence.

"Hadn't we better be moving off to Dick's place?" remarked the young man at last, feeling that he had to say something.

Not a word was spoken until they reached Richard's. Richard had arrived home just two minutes before them.

"So here you are," he greeted them. "You look awfully well, Kit."

"No thanks to you," replied Kitty, bitterly. "Good heavens, what a room!"

"It is a bit untidy!" admitted her brother.

"A bit!" she echoed. "Where do I sit? On the floor?

"You have landed me—us—in a mess," she continued, as Richard handed her a chair. "A most terrible thing has happened."

"Dear, dear!" said Richard.

"Yes, I—oh, you tell him," she broke off looking at Leonard.

"Well," he explained, "You see, Miss Kitty mistook me for you and—kissed me."

"Go on," said the young inventor, with a grin. "Well, that's not very terrible. I don't suppose it's the first time, I don't suppose it's the first time either, Kitty."

"But you don't understand," hurriedly broke in Kitty. "Miss Edith Ching, Aunt Maria's private secretary, was in the station, and saw us. She—she thought we were engaged, and immediately dashed off to tell Aunt Maria."

"Ah!" said her brother, rather more thoughtfully.

"You know how strict Aunt Maria is," continued the girl. "She'll never believe it was all a mistake. She'll write one of her letters. Either that Mr. Travers and I are engaged, or that we have been—er—flirting disgracefully. In that case it's good-bye to our allowance."

"Ours!" repeated Richard.

"Certainly. Yours as well as mine. For goodness' sake you ought to have worked after me better. Aunt Maria has no great opinion of you as it is. Not," concluded Kitty, "that I blame her for that."

"Whatever happens," said Richard, firmly, "Aunt Maria must not be upset."

"But how—" recommenced the girl.

"It seems to me," continued the inventor, "that you ought to have settled down, high time. It will be an excellent thing for you both."

"The first thing in the morning," said Kitty, between her teeth, "I shall go to Aunt Maria and tell her exactly——"

"She won't believe you."

"Maybe not. All the same——"

"I forbid you to do such a thing. Think of my—your allowance."

"I don't care. And it'll serve you right. You'll have to do some honest work for a living."

"If," resumed Richard, "you will not agree to my first suggestion, I have another. Now why not pretend to be engaged to Leonard? Say you are, if it must be so, you can break it off. You can say, Kit, that you were deceived in Leonard. Say he gambles—or, yes, better still, say you've found out that he already has a wife and six children."

Kitty put her hand to her head.

"And as for you, old man," beamed Richard, you can get out of it just as well. Say you've found out Kitty's temper is so awful that you couldn't possibly——"

"But will do," said his sister. "My mind's made up. I'm going to tell Aunt Maria all about it in the morning. When is the next train to town?"

The inventor turned to his friend.

"For goodness sake, Len," he implored, "say something."

Under the Sun.

Thus appealed to, the young man, who had been sitting quietly in a corner, cleared his throat.

"Personally," he said, "I agree with Miss Kitty. It is generally best to tell the truth. But, selfish as it may sound, I will not pretend that this unfortunate misunderstanding has given me any nervous about its effect on my Uncle Sam."

"On whom?" asked Richard, starting.

"On my Uncle Sam. As you know, Dick," continued Leonard, looking hard at his open-mouthed friend, "my Uncle Sam is behind me in all my financial enterprises. Without him I could not carry on for a week. He's a thousand pities, that he is so old-fashioned in his views, for he is bound to hear what happened at the station. Like your excellent Aunt Maria, he will never believe it was a mistake. Unless he thinks I'm properly engaged he will certainly cut me off with a shilling. In which case," sighed Leonard, "I think I shall start life afresh in Australia. I am not so strong as I look, but what of that?"

There was a short silence, broken, of course, by Richard Keverne Bridges.

"Ah, yes, Len," he said. "As you say, it would be a terrible blow to your poor old Uncle Sam. Dear old Uncle Sam! He's an awfully nice old boy, Kit. You'll simply—where are you going?"

"If you will please," said his sister, "show me my room. I think I will go to bed. Really I don't know what to do. It's the last time, Richard Bridges, that I spend a holiday with you. Good-night, Mr. Travers."

She went out of the room, and Richard followed her.

A minute or so later he came back to find Leonard moodily staring at the carpet.

"Old man," chuckled Kitty's graceless brother, "your Uncle Sam was a stroke of genius. However did you think of it?"

"Nothing else," returned Leonard, unhappily. "I would prevent your sister from telling the truth to your confounded Aunt Maria. Only the thought that she may be doing me harm will make her pause. She's a girl in a million."

"You don't mean to tell me," ejaculated the young lady's brother, "that you've fallen in love with her, and so soon."

"I do. I fell in love with her as soon as I saw her photograph. She's the dearest, plucksiest girl——"

"Oh, quite," said Richard. "Well, well; I've always wanted a rich brother-in-law. You may count on my support, Len."

"How you two can be brother and sister beats me," said the other. "Good-night. I'll be round to-morrow."

• • • •

Masquerade.

Soon after ten o'clock the following morning, an expensive looking two-seater stopped in front of Richard's cottage, and Leonard Travers got out of it.

"Come in, old lad," called a cheerful voice, "Kitty and I have just finished breakfast."

Leonard entered and glanced nervously at Kitty. "Good-morning, Miss Bridges," he said.

"Good-morning, Mr. Travers," she returned.

"By the way, Len," said her brother, "Kitty has decided to agree to our last night's plan, but you two pretending to be engaged. Isn't she a sport?"

"Rather," said Leonard, with a relieved smile, "and I'm sure Miss Bridges will never regret it."

"I hope not," smiled Miss Bridges. "And I think under the circumstances, you had better call me Kitty."

"Oh, thanks, Kitty," said the young man. "It's a lovely morning; would you care for a spin in the car, I'd like to show you the country round here."

"Thank you, Leonard," replied Kitty, pleasantly, "I will come with pleasure later. But I've a few things to do first."

"Duty!" they echoed.

"Yes. When I do a thing I like to do it properly. Now, if we are to pretend that we're engaged, don't you think I ought to be introduced to your Uncle Sam"

Leonard gave a sickly grin.

"Er—certainly, Kitty," he said. "But you see—Uncle Sam is a bit of an invalid and hardly sees anybody."

"He'll see me."

"I'm afraid not."

"Oh, but I must. I insist on being shown to your Uncle. No Uncle Sam, no engagement."

"Well, of course——"

"And there's no time like the present, Leonard. I'll just get my things on, and then you shall run me round."

She smiled sweetly and left the room.

The two men stared blankly at each other.

"That's torn it," groaned Richard. "What a mug I was to say he lived nearby."

"Try to think of something," snapped Leonard. "I've got it," he went on, suddenly, gripping the other's arm. "You'll have to be my Uncle Sam."

"What!"

"Not so loud. Now try to take this in. You've always prided yourself on being a bit of an actor, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"And in that amateur thing at the Town Hall didn't you take the part of an old man?"

Richard nodded.

"Good, then you still got the make-up, the wig and whiskers, and things?"

"Yes; but——"

"Quiet, you poor simp. Get hold of the stuff and bring it round to my place. Tell my housekeeper I say you're not to be disturbed. Go into the sitting-room, bolt the door, then dress. Put your things on, lie on the couch, and make out you're an invalid who can't talk much. Then we come in, pretend you're my Uncle Sam. But don't overdo it."

"My word!"

"Crack me up a bit, you know. And don't forget to be very firm about the engagement. Say you'll have nothing more to do with me if it's broken off. Got that?"

"I've got it. Dear me, this is a life!"

"Off you go. She's coming back."

As Richard went out, Kitty came in.

"And now," she went on, smiling at Leonard, "for dear old Uncle Sam."

"Certainly," he replied. "I think that, after all, he will be glad to see you. Who wouldn't be?"

"That," she replied, "for a friend of Richard's is not so bad."

Leonard steered out of town, and after taking a very long way round to gain time, stopped at last in front of a pretty little house on the outskirts, and they got down.

Leonard led the way towards the sitting-room, opened the door, and peeped in.

An Aged Relative.

The blinds were partly closed. Lying on the couch in the far corner was a very old man. His face was a mass of wrinkles, his scraggy throat white, and his face was almost covered by long, white whiskers. He looked very, very old indeed.

"Kitty," said Leonard, in a hushed voice, "this is dear old Uncle Sam. Uncle, this is the young lady I—I am hoping to marry."

A wheezy cough sounded from the couch. "Come in, come in, my dears," said Uncle Sam, a voice tremulous with age. "Only don't make a noise. My poor old head is very bad this morning."

Kitty stepped quietly into the room, and gazed at the figure in the corner.

"Is it?" she said, in a soft, pitying voice.

"Shocking," wheezed Uncle Sam. "And so," he went on, "you are the lucky girl who's going to marry my nephew. Well, well, I'm glad he's caught at last—I mean, he's a good lad,

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and he'll make a good husband, if you keep an eye on him."

"I shall certainly do that," said Kitty.

"I'm leaving him all my money," continued the aged one. "And I hope that when I'm dead and gone you'll sometimes think of your poor old Uncle Sam."

"We'll think of you very often," said Kitty.

"But I won't have these modern ways," said Uncle Sam, warmly. "If Leonard breaks his engagement with you, my dear, I've finished with him. Not a penny of my money shall he have. I couldn't think of leaving anything to a man like that."

"But what if I break the engagement?" asked Kitty, softly.

Uncle Sam seemed slightly staggered.

"I shan't believe it," he declared at last, triumphantly. "I shall say it's his fault. And he'll get nothing."

"Oh, dear!" said Kitty, clasping her hands.

"Not a farthing," said Uncle Sam, firmly.

"Good gracious!"

"Yes, indeed."

"Button," she suggested.

"That's it. Not a button! But, of course, that will be alright. Fix up the wedding right away, and I will send you a present that'll make your eyes sparkle."

"Will you really, Uncle?" cried the girl. "How good you are."

"Of course I will. If Len'll lend me the—certainly I will."

"Uncle Sam," said Kitty, "you're such a dear, I simply must give you a kiss."

"No, no," protested Richard, in an alarmed voice. His make-up, he considered, was excellent. But would it stand hugging?

"Just one."

"Certainly not. I couldn't think of it."

"Just a teeny—weeny——"

"No, no! Go away! Leonard take—" But it was too late.

Kitty stooped and put her arms round him. As she did so the wig was displaced and fell over his eyes. With a little shriek she started back, taking with her the long white whiskers.

There was a silence.

Then Kitty sank into a chair, covered her face with her hands, and began to laugh.

"Oh, you poor innocents!" she cried, wiping her streaming eyes. "You couldn't deceive a baby. Your make-up Richard, is quite hardly sees anybody." You looked at least three hundred years old."

The inventor, caught on the raw, started indignantly. "And the next time you two plot against a poor, defenceless girl, you might remember that it isn't much use closing the door if you leave the window wide open. Nor do the best conspirators shout at the top of their voices."

The two men started and looked sheepishly at each other.

"Oh, my breath!" breathed Richard, "did you let us go on, if you knew all the time?"

Kitty smiled.

"To punish you," she said, "and richly you deserve it."

"Dick," said Leonard, suddenly, "go away and wash that filthy stuff off your face."

The inventor collected his wig and whiskers, and, shaking his head, went out of the room.

Leonard walked across the room and started down at Kitty.

"I am going," he said, "to marry you. What do you think of that?"

Kitty stood up and faced him.

"I think," she replied, "that I must see Aunt Maria this afternoon."

He clenched his fists.

"I won't," she went on, looking away, "if you would take me there in your car."

"No."

Kitty came a little closer. "Aunt Maria isn't really a bad sort," she said, softly. "And something I feel sure she will see the funny side of our—our mistake. Especially when I tell her that. after all—I mean, that it's very probable I am going to be loved gracious, don't leave it all to me!"

"Kitty!" almost shouted Leonard. "Kitty!"

"Yes, Len!" said Kitty, demurely.

Richard opened the door a moment later, recoiled, and softly closed it again.

And that, he said shaking hands with himself on the mat, "is that."

[THE END]

The characters in this story are entirely imaginary. No reference is intended to any living person or to any public or private company.

SCALE OF CHARGES

Advertiser and Echo

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ADVERTISEMENTS

Words	1 Week	2 Weeks	3 Weeks	6 Weeks	13 Weeks	26 Weeks	52 Weeks
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21 —	1/9	2/9	3/6	6/-	11/-	18/-	33/-
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WOMEN URGENTLY REQUIRED for employment as Restaurant Manageresses. Cooks. Counter Assistants. General Assistants or Kitchen Assistants in Army and Air Force Canteens on work which is classified as of national importance, and is reserved occupation, situated in Kent, Surrey, Sussex and Hants; good wages with free board and lodging (or if not available a cash allowance in lieu of board lodging); also free indoor and outdoor uniform; applicants must be between 18 and 50 years of age; interviews can be arranged in all principal towns in these counties. — Apply, stating whether Mrs. or Miss, to N.A.A.F.I. (Dept. 8). 55 West-street, Reigate, Surrey. †51

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INCREASES FOR OFFICIALS CRITICISED

Reference to the "direst and darkest poverty" which existed in the ward he represented was made by Councillor C. W. W. Hansen at a meeting of Margate Town Council on Tuesday when he opposed a number of proposed increases in officials' salaries.

The report of Council in committee stated they had approved the following recommendations of the Staffing and Salaries Sub-Committee:

That Mr. G. W. Hagger, Cemetery Clerk, be placed in Grade III of the Salary Scale, commencing at £130 per annum, as from 1st August;

That Miss M. Griggs, shorthand-typist, Town Clerk's department, (present salary £78 per annum), be promoted to Grade II Female Scale, commencing at £91 per annum, as from 1st September;

R. Roscoe and B. T. Bergg, Borough Treasurer's department, from £280 to £300;

S. W. Griggs and V. H. J. Addis, Town Clerk's department, from £280 to £300;

F. W. Bellchambers and C. Fleet, Borough Treasurer's department, from £270 to £290;

D. G. W. Chandler, Borough Treasurer's department, from £200 to £220.

Would Have to Face the Music.

Councillor Hansen said although they were receiving Government grants to carry on the affairs of the town, they were still borrowing money to meet their obligations, and that had been paid during the time rates had not been increased they would have to face the music sometime.

People had been blasted out of their homes and some of them were ruined. Was it not possible for those in definitely secure positions to make a little sacrifice during the rest of the people were doing? He wanted to recognise efficiency and long service as far as possible, but he did not consider the present moment was the right time.

Councillor S. W. Pearce said the officials had to save and build up their position for their retirement. As they were getting grants from the Government the burden was not falling at present directly on the ratepayers. These men had done good service and they could not replace them at anything like the salary they were paying them at present.

Alderman W. C. Redman said the officials concerned were already at the top of their present scale and if times were normal an application would be made by the chiefs of their departments to place them on a higher scale, which would mean progressive increases of salary for some time. It was felt that the time was not ripe for that to take place so it was proposed to give them another £20 a year, and it would stop at that.

Alderman R. S. Langton pointed out that two of the men had 30 years' service, one 23 years and another 20 years. They could not judge a person's worth by the poverty existing in a town, or they would probably have to reduce the wages of all the staff.

The recommendations were approved.

L/SERGT. R. F. ANDREWS

THANET SPORTSMAN A PRISONER

A postcard—they received on Wednesday brought Mr. and Mrs. G. Andrews, of Price's-avenue and Addington-road, Margate, the first news that their son, L/Sergt. Reginald Frank Andrews, R.A., reported missing in June, was a prisoner of war in Germany.

"I am fit and cannot complain of the treatment," wrote L/Sergt. Andrews from Stalag XVIII A on 8th August. "Still quite cheerful. Am in grand surroundings. No need to worry."

A keen motor cyclist, L/Sergt. Andrews was a member of Birchington and District Motoring Club, and apparently is looking forward to the time when he can ride pillion, for he says "Hope my bike is still kept greased."

Twenty-three years of age, he is an Old Ruymian and joined the local Territorials in 1938. Before the war he was working in his family's stonemasonry business, in which he is a junior partner and an expert craftsman.

He captained St. John's Cricket Club and played Rugby for Thanet Wanderers.

THANET A.T.C. CHIEF

Flt.-Lieut. R. Spratling, of Broadstairs, officer commanding the Ramsgate Flight, has been appointed Commanding Officer of the Thanet Squadron of the Air Training Corps.

Mr. A. E. Crisp, of Margate, who has been officer commanding, is unable to take a commission owing to his duties as Waterworks engineer.

F/O F. A. Burgess, acting adjutant, has been appointed commanding officer's adjutant.

CRISPBREAD AT ITS BEST
Healthful, Nourishing, Delicious and conducive to slimness
DAR-VITA
WHEATEN
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BAIL REFUSED

YOUTH SENT FOR TRIAL

Although he said he had volunteered for the Army and was due to report the following week, Alfred Edward Warren, aged 17 years, of All Saints'-road, Margate, was committed for trial, bail being refused, when he appeared on remand at the borough police court on Wednesday charged with breaking into two unoccupied furnished houses at Westgate.

It was alleged that Warren stole three South American notes, the property of Mr. Wesley Lambert, C.B.E., from Greyfriars, Sea-road, and £1 16s. 4d. belonging to Mrs. Gertrude Easton, from White Stacks, Carlton-road.

In connection with the first charge it was stated that the notes were found in his wallet when Warren was searched.

D/C Tinson said accused signed a statement to the effect that on 26th August he left Margate by the 6.30 a.m. train for Chatham. He went to the Labour Exchange, obtained a job as a labourer, and coming back by the 11.34 a.m. train, got out at Westgate.

"I went for a walk round Westgate," continued the statement, "and eventually reached the seafront. I saw a house there and thought I would break into it. I knocked a board off the back door and broke the glass. I went inside and looked in the cupboards and drawers, and took three foreign notes from a box in an upstairs room. I was just going towards the back door to leave when someone tried the door. I went to the front door and heard someone coming, so I looked through the window and saw a man standing in the front garden. So I went upstairs and climbed out through the landing window on to a flat roof and then dropped down into the garden at the rear. I then climbed two fences into the road and made my way home to Margate."

In the second case it was alleged that the money had been stolen from the gas meter.

When questioned by D/S Presland accused was stated to have replied "Yes, I did it and had the money from the gas meter." He also admitted that he used a file, found by the police beneath the kitchen window, to take the window out.

For His Own Protection.

Warren was committed for trial at the borough Quarter Sessions to be held on 3rd October.

On the question of renewing bail, the Chief Constable (Mr. W. Palmer) said Warren had been helpful in regard to the charges which he had admitted, but he had shown a considerable amount of indifference.

The chairman (Mr. W. Booth Reeve) said the bench were of the opinion that bail should not be granted.

The Chief Constable: It is as well that he should be inside for his own protection.

Warren protested against the decision and said he had helped the police all he could.

The Chief Constable mentioned that on one occasion accused did not keep an appointment with the police.

Warren's father also appealed to the bench, but the chairman, stating that their decision was final, added "Personally, I am of the opinion that he is very much better off inside."

An adjourned summons against Warren for committing a breach of his recognisances in not reporting regularly to the Probation Officer was further adjourned sine die.

HOLLYWOOD'S BRIGHTEST

PHILADELPHIA STORY AT ODEON

Some of Hollywood's greatest stars are featured in the programmes being presented at the Odeon Cinema, Ramsgate, this week.

To-day and to-morrow Cary Grant, Katharine Hepburn and James Stewart head the cast of "Philadelphia Story," a gay and sparkling comedy. It presents a dazzling new Hepburn with versatile Grant and Stewart as her gay companions in a picture that is fresher, wittier and brighter than any of recent memory. From the moment Grant pushes Miss Hepburn over and walks out to become her ex-husband, the film moves with fast-paced, breezy action, punctuated at intervals by surprise laughs, because it follows none of the familiar formulæ.

Also being shown is "Where the Buffalo Roam," with singing cowboy Tex Ritter.

There are thrills, romance and heartache in "Chad Hanna," the circus drama which will top the bill for the second half of the week. It tells of the adventure of a simple country boy, Chad (Henry Fonda), who is loved by a neglected waif, Caroline (Linda Darnell). Chad in turn is so dazzled by the glamour and allure of Dorothy Lamour that he forgets the girl at his side. Later Chad discovers that it is Caroline he really loves and with the show facing bankruptcy he comes through to save it in a thrill-packed dramatic climax.

Britain's greatest juvenile star, Hazel Ascot, is seen in "Stepping Toes," which will also be shown.

JOLLY BALL

MAYOR'S NON-STOP SUCCESS

Organised by the Mayor of Ramsgate, Alderman A. B. C. Kempe, in aid of his Services Comforts Fund, the ball held at the West Cliff Theatre on Thursday was a huge success.

A company numbering over 700, which spent a thoroughly jolly time, included representatives of all branches of the Forces, who joined in the spirit of the dance with their civilian partners, and a happy social spirit prevailed throughout the long evening.

Fred Hargraves' Knights of Swing, augmented for the occasion, were at the top of their form and were assisted by Hilda Richards, the Ramsgate Oomph Girl, at the microphone. The rhythmic Q band also added to the enjoyment of the non-stop dance.

Competitions organised by Mrs. Peete completed the success attending the event.

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STRUGGLE IN BEDROOM

GARDENER WHO DID "THE HONOURABLE THING"

After a struggle in her bedroom with a married woman a Margate jobbing gardener went to the police, because he considered it "the honourable thing to do."

At Margate police court last week the man, Alfred Leonard Wraight, aged 39, of Victoria-avenue, was charged with a common assault on Mrs. Gladys May Howard, also of Victoria-avenue, on Saturday.

On the application of the police the charge was reduced from one of intent to commit rape.

Wife of an airman, Mrs. Howard said she was in bed asleep just before midnight on Saturday when she felt the bedclothes move. She then felt a hand. Thinking it was her husband, she said "Is that you, daddy?" but got no reply. Reaching for a lamp she said "Who are you? What do you want?" but there was no reply. Two hands were placed over her face and she tried to scream but could not. After a struggle she managed to scream, and then felt a hand pressing round her throat. She grabbed the person's hair and eventually freed herself. Whoever was in the room had disappeared when she lit a candle. A few minutes later Mrs. Armer, who lived next door, rushed into the house.

In reply to the Clerk (Mr. C. C. Maughan), witness said defendant lived next door and always treated her and her children with respect and civility. He once visited her house to attend to the wireless set.

Screams Heard by His Sister.

Mrs. Nellie Armer said she, her husband, her mother and defendant, who was her brother, lived in the house next to Mrs. Howard. She heard Mrs. Howard scream and went in to her. Mrs. Howard told her there was a man in the house but she could not find anyone then.

Inspr. Croucher said defendant entered the police station at 12.10 a.m. and asked to speak to someone in authority. He said that at about 11 p.m. he went to a house in Victoria-avenue where an airman's wife lived, entered by the back door, and went to her bedroom, where she was in bed. "I don't know what I done," continued defendant, "but whatever it is I am very sorry. I have been drinking whisky all the evening. The back door was open. I don't know what made me do it."

Witness said he went to the house with P/C Luck and saw Mrs. Howard. When charged, defendant said "I didn't intend to do that. I had a lot of whisky and beer and I was going to bed in the dug-out. I saw the back door of the house open and I walked in. I don't remember much what did happen. I am very sorry. We have been neighbours some time and it was not my intention to do her any harm."

Separated From Wife.

Wraight said he was married but he and his wife mutually separated three years previously. There were five children, his wife having three and two remaining with him.

Questioned by the Clerk, accused agreed that he went to the police station, adding "I thought that was the most honourable thing to do."

He said he was out drinking from 6 to 10 o'clock, and then went home to sleep in the dug-out because his nerves had been bad. He had not been well for months. He had had some serious illnesses, and thought that was the cause. He saw the back door of Mrs. Howard's house open and went in, but could not remember anything after that. He could not recollect Mrs. Howard screaming or calling for Mrs. Armer.

The Clerk: Is drink a weakness of yours?

Defendant: Yes. It has been my downfall. I will never touch any more intoxicating liquor as long as I live. That is before God.

The Mayor (Alderman G. P. Hoare), who presided, said defendant would be placed on probation for two years, under the supervision of the Probation Officer.

"You have admitted that it is drink which is the cause of this mad freak," continued the Mayor, "and we make it a condition that you promise to cut it out."

Defendant: I will, sir. I swear by Almighty God that I will never take any more drink, and I will keep my honour.

MARGATE TO ROCHDALE

DEPUTY TOWN CLERK'S NEW POST

Deputy Town Clerk of Margate since March, 1939, Mr. George Francis Simmonds, M.A., LL.B., has been appointed to a similar position at Rochdale.

Mr. Simmonds, who is 31 years of age, was one of five candidates from 26 applications to appear before an interviewing committee.

When the appointment was confirmed, Alderman Bryning said the five selected candidates were of a very high standard and there was some difficulty in coming to a decision but the General Purposes Committee were perfectly satisfied that the choice made would be to the good of the Corporation.

In reply to questions, Alderman Bryning said Mr. Simmonds, who was not due for military service yet, had assured the committee that he felt he could settle down at Rochdale "at all events for a time."

In view of the prevailing circumstances, Margate Town Council have decided not to fill the vacancy at present.

POSTHUMOUS AWARD

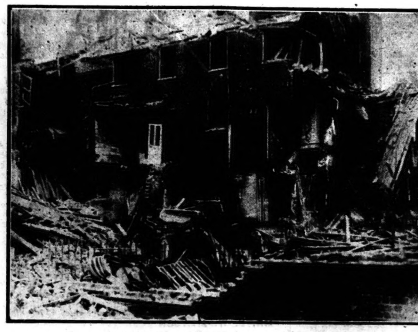
ALBERT MEDAL FOR COMDR. HALLARAN

Lieut.-Comdr. Charles F. Hallaran, R.N. (retd.), former superintendent of Ramsgate Marina Bathing Pool, who died on active service in March in attempting to rescue a sailor who had fallen into the sea, has been posthumously awarded the Albert Medal.

Comdr. Hallaran's hand was fractured in the rescue attempt when he was caught between a boat and a ship and he was drowned before he could be got back on board.

Appointed superintendent of the Marina Pool when it was completed in 1935, Comdr. Hallaran was responsible for many of the attractions which it offered visitors during the first two years.

TWO INNS HIT BY H.E. BOMBS



Two inns were among the buildings which suffered when dive bombers carried out two moonlight raids on a south-east coast town. Although a number of private houses were damaged, casualties were comparatively few. From the houses pictured above several families escaped alive.

WOMEN FIRE-FIGHTERS

THE A.F.S. IS OPEN TO THEM NOW

Yet another door is to be opened to the women of Britain—the familiar blue and red uniform of the A.F.S. is no longer for men only.

Young and active women who wish to participate in one of the most useful, and what is at the same time often one of the most exciting, forms of Civil Defence, will now have greater opportunities for doing so by joining the reorganised National Fire Service in the South Eastern Region.

The Fire Service is in the very first line of Civil Defence. In the coming autumn and winter much will depend upon its efficiency, and young women can find few better ways of helping to win the war than by joining its ranks.

Uniforms are provided and there are fixed rates of pay for different ranks under the Fire Service Regulations.

Girls and women wishing to join should apply at the main Fire Station in their town.

Hitherto, women in the Fire Service have been mainly employed in clerical duties and as telephonists. In these capacities, even during the severest raids, they have shown themselves able to perform the most valuable services, and many acts of gallantry on their part have been recorded.

Experience has shown in other Services how valuable women can be in the more active duties usually performed by men. Therefore, in the reorganisation of the Fire Service in Kent, Sussex and Surrey, many positions, such as those of despatch riders, drivers of cars, lorries and pump-towing vehicles—even work as operators on the mobile pumps themselves—will be open to women.

Nor will the higher ranks be closed to them. Women will be appointed to staff positions where they are, or by service in the force become, suitably qualified for such positions.

FUNERAL OF MRS. CAGE

The funeral took place at Croydon last week of Mrs. (Dorie) Doris Edith Cage, wife of Mr. T. Cage, of the Red Lion Hotel, King-street, Ramsgate, whose death at the early age of 34 occurred at No. 16 Ellington-road.

Floral tributes were received from Tommy; Mother; Merlyn, Brian and Shirley; Mrs. and Elsie Cage; Auntie Rose and Ena; Kathleen and George; Mr. and Mrs. Venner; Mr. and Mrs. Botley; Mr. and Mrs. Spells; Mr. and Mrs. Atkins; Mr. and Mrs. Sharman; Mr. and Mrs. Howland; Mr. and Mrs. Stone; Mr. and Mrs. Jordan; Mr. and Mrs. Bateman; Mr. and Mrs. Tim Jones; Mr. and Mrs. Wrightson; Mr. and Mrs. Aldridge; Mr. and Mrs. J. Marzetti; Mr. and Mrs. Challis; Mr. and Mrs. Jim Butler; Mr. and Mrs. Squires; Mr. and Mrs. Addington; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bligh; Mr. and Mrs. Pat Gold; Mr. and Mrs. Percy Bevan; Mrs. Talbot and Mrs. Sharman; Mr. Harry Deakin; Mr. Ladbrooke; Mrs. Sandom; Messrs. Lipton's staff; Arthur; Gladys; secretary of Isle of Thanet Licensed Victuallers' Protection Society.

DOCTOR FINED

WANTED TO SEE FRIEND IN THANET

At Margate police court on Wednesday Dr. John McConnell, of Boreham-street, near Hailsham, Sussex, admitted he made a statement he knew to be false in a material particular for the purpose of obtaining permission to use his car in the area.

The Chief Constable, Mr. W. Palmer, explained that the proceedings were brought under the Defence Regulations, the Regional Commissioner having made a direction that private cars should not enter the five-mile coastal belt in the district. When Dr. McConnell was stopped by P/C Maskelyne at the Sarre barrier on 25th August he said he had no permit but represented that he was a doctor going to Margate General Hospital on business and was also taking a woman patient back to Broadstairs. He was thereupon permitted to enter the area on promising to remain only a few hours, but on 6th September he was still in the district and the car was found in a garage in Fort-road.

"In point of fact," said the Chief Constable, "he had no business at all at the hospital. He took a lady to Broadstairs, but for what purpose we do not know, for we did not inquire into that."

The Chief Constable added that defendant admitted to D/S Presland he made a false statement to the constable, and that his purpose in being in the area was entirely pleasure.

"I was under very severe mental duress at the time," explained Dr. McConnell. "I wanted to see a friend here and omitted to apply for a permit."

The Clerk: You have been on the sick list?

Defendant: Yes.

The Chief Constable said Dr. Dexter, of Battle, who came to the town to take defendant in hand and took him away with the car on 6th September, was in court that day and could probably tell the magistrates that defendant's mental state was such that he forgot what to do.

A fine of £2 was imposed.

MARGATE SAVINGS

HALF A MILLION POUNDS IN EIGHTEEN MONTHS

Margate, which up to three months ago was regarded as one of the "black spots" in the national saving movement, has now come well up to scratch, and in the 18 months between January last year and August this year has lent the Government nearly £570.000.

In the summer savings campaign the August return amounted to £9,866.

BANK CHANGES

COL. WITTS SUCCEEDS MR. MARLOW

Pending his transfer to another branch, Mr. C. J. Marlow, manager of the Margate branch of Lloyds Bank Ltd., has been placed on the inspection staff and will be leaving shortly to take up his new duties in London.

Mr. Marlow will be succeeded as manager at Margate by Mr. C. S. F. Witts, manager of the Cliftonville branch, which for the duration of the war has been merged with the Margate branch.

Entering the service of the bank in 1907, Mr. Marlow served on the inspection staff for five years before being appointed a manager in 1926. He came to Margate from Chatham in 1937.

Mr. Marlow has done a lot for the war savings movement in Margate. He was campaign secretary for War Weapons Week and when the Savings Committee was reconstituted in June, prior to the launching of the summer savings campaign, he was elected chairman.

Mr. Witts, who entered the Capital and Counties Bank at Broadstairs in 1906, was transferred to Ramsgate in 1914. On returning from the Great War he resumed work at the Deal branch and later went to Cliftonville. In 1935 he was appointed manager of the Buckland, Dover, branch and returned to the Cliftonville branch as manager in 1938.

Joining the 4th Batt., The Buffs, Mr. Witts served overseas with them during the last war. Following the war he was in command of A Company, in Thanet, and later was appointed second in command of the battalion. He retired in 1938 with the rank of major.

Mr. Witts was one of the first men to join the Home Guard in Thanet in May last year, and with the rank of colonel commands the Thanet battalion.

GUNNER J. J. DALY

LIBRARY ASSISTANT KILLED

Son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Daly, of Connaught-road, Margate, Gnr. James Joseph Daly, R.A., a member of the staff of Margate Public Library, has been killed in action in the Middle East.

Gnr. Daly, who was 24 years of age, joined the Library staff on leaving Margate Central School eight years ago. He was a member of the Territorial Army before the war and was called up shortly before the war.

An "all-the-year-round" swimmer, Gnr. Daly was for some time secretary of the Margate Labour Party League of Youth.

THE NATION NEEDS-

still more food and feeding-stuffs to maintain life and health in the third year of war. Not a minute can be lost. Plough now and sow early, for better crops and to spread over the demand on available machinery.

More WHEAT - *after allowing for the needs of the dairy herd, every suitable acre must grow wheat.*

More BEANS & PEAS - *to replace imported feeding-stuffs, and for human food.*

More POTATOES - *at least a sixth more potatoes must be planted.*

More SUGAR BEET - *to give the factories the utmost crop they can handle—55,000 more acres.*

More OATS - *for home farm stock—particularly dairy stock, for oatmeal for the people, for town horses and pit ponies.*

More BARLEY - *more of this crop, but not on land that could grow wheat, oats, beans or peas.*

★ MILK
is essential to the nation's health and yields must be kept up. Every dairy farm must become as self-supporting as possible.

PLOUGH NOW

ISSUED BY THE MINISTRY OF AGRICULTURE AND FISHERIES

A YEAR AGO

At a cost of three machines the R.A.F. caused enormous damage on Wednesday night to barge concentrations, docks, shipping, railway junctions and supply depots at the enemy invasion bases in France, Belgium and Holland.

• • • •

The fine spirit of the people of Thanet in the face of the trials which they have had to undergo was praised by the Archbishop of Canterbury after he had toured the district.

• • • •

Dropping from clouds into the face of fierce A.A. fire, a Dornier 19 bomber hurriedly attacked a train travelling from London to the coast. The bomber dropped its load of incendiary bombs but only one hit the train. This fell through the roof of a carriage, causing a fire which was quickly put out.

• • • •

During the recent raids on London, the L.C.C. fire brigades were assisted by Ramsgate and Margate firemen in quelling outbreaks at the docks.

• • • •

Two young Margate women were injured when a bomb fell on a farm near a south-east coast town.

25 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

THE WAR OF 1914-18

Ballentine the Silent is a patient at the Granville Special Hospital. Pte. Ballentine is an Indian—descendant of those fine stoic fighters who roamed the Canadian plains in days of yore. From infancy he has been trained to the craft of the hunter (he owned a rifle when eight years of age) and has the reputation for being one of the best big game shots in Canada. Shooting, one might say, has been his life study, and he has certainly mastered his chosen art. Pte. Ballentine joined the Canadian Expeditionary Force on the outbreak of war and discerning officers realised at once the capacities, the reliability and the unusual qualities of the man. Accordingly they gave him a roving commission to go and come and do as he pleased. Thus he became the Silent Sniper—a strange figure, who came, disappeared, reappeared, ever grasping a particularly clean and dangerous-looking rifle. Soon the stock of the well-kept rifle began to be adorned with little notches cut into the wood with a knife in the manner of the Canadian hunter—and each notch marked a kill. Ballentine would glide away to one of his well-chosen stalking spots and reappear a few hours later with a fresh-cut notch gleaming on the rifle stock. There are now 38 notches on the stock.

• • • •

Another name has been added to the Ramsgate County School Roll of Honour by the death in action on 30th August of Second-Lieut. Francis Percival Herbert Butcher, at the early age of 19 years.

• • • •

The news that Kenneth L. Hutchings had fallen in action, killed by a shell on the western front at the age of 34, will be received with feelings of deep regret both in England and abroad, but especially so in Kent, for it was in Hop County Cricket that he made his name as a great batsman. K. L. Hutchings has played his last innings. He was an ornament to English cricket.

• • • •

Mr. Blasdale Clarke, the Town Clerk of Ramsgate, now has the pleasure of knowing that he has three sons holding commissioned rank.

• • • •

The last of the summer series of fine recitals arranged by the Ramsgate Entertainments Association was given on Thursday evening when Sapellnikoff, the great Russian pianist, appeared at the West Cliff Concert Hall.

50 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

THE JURY'S VERDICT

The jury which assisted the Coroner at the enquiry into the Ramsgate railway disaster returned the following verdict: That James Grainger was accidentally killed by a L.C.D.R. train running through their terminus at Ramsgate on the 31st August last, and that the company's management is such that a recurrence of a like accident (which has twice previously happened) may be again anticipated. We desire, therefore, to call the attention of the Board of Trade to the need for some alteration to the present approach to the railway terminus, and the more careful observation of the printed rules. We are further of the opinion that had the rules been adhered to as to the use of the automatic brake, the accident would have been prevented.

STORM WARRIOR PASSES

By the demise of Mr. Isaac Jarman on Saturday Ramsgate loses a "storm warrior" known wherever Gilmore's book of that title finds its way, and that is pretty nearly all over the world. Deceased was noted as one of the bravest and most daring of the lifeboatmen along the coast. For nearly eleven years he discharged the arduous duties of coxswain of the Ramsgate lifeboat, going out in the lifeboat no less than 132 times and being instrumental along with his comrades in saving many hundreds of lives. His remains were conveyed with full Masonic honours due to a P.W.M. of the Royal Navy Lodge to their last resting place in the cemetery.

D'OYLY CARTE OPERA

Mr. D'Oyly Carte's opera company have been giving performances during the week to crowded houses at Sanger's Amphitheatre, Ramsgate, and the general verdict is that it is a good all round company, the leading members interpreting the ideas of the composer and librettist in a very clever way. The most successful perhaps was Mr. H. A. Lytton (later the famous Sir Henry Lytton) who enacted the part of the Lord High Executioner in "The Mikado."

N.F.S. FIRE CHIEF

Mr. L. G. Denne, Chief Officer of Deal Fire Brigade, has been appointed Divisional Officer for the "D" Division of the National Fire Service, which embraces the whole of Thanet.

Mr. Denne is a builder by trade.

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James Stewart Ruth Hussey
The Philadelphia Story
The Comedy of the Year
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Also
TEX RITTER
WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM
Showing: 3.25, 6.40 (U)
THURSDAY, Sept. 18th—For 3 Days
Henry Fonda Dorothy Lamour
Linda Darnell
CHAD HANNA
Vivid and Compelling Circus Life in Technicolour
Showing: 3.0, 5.0, 8.0 (U)
Also
HAZEL ASCOT
STEPPING TOES (U)
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT—
Separate Sunday Programmes commencing October 5th

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ALL THE WEEK
Ray MILLAND William HOLDEN
Wayne MORRIS Brian DONLEVY
in
I WANTED WINGS
With Constance Moore, Veronica Lake, Harry Davenport
It's as big as the skies—as mighty as the Empire. Over a thousand planes in this air film—be sure you see it.
Showing at approx. 2.9, 4.30, 6.55 (A)

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PROPERTY OWNERS' DISTRESS

DEPENDENT ON PUBLIC ASSISTANCE

The plight in which many Margate people find themselves owing to loss of income due to the war was emphasised by the Mayor (Alderman G. P. Hoare) at a meeting of Margate Town Council on Tuesday, when it was decided to support representations being made to the Government for the suspension of war risk insurance contributions in cases where the property is not revenue-producing.

The Mayor said the demands for payment of the insurance were in a number of cases causing great mental distress. All agreed that compulsory insurance was very necessary but special consideration should be given to people whose incomes were seriously affected by the war. In a holiday town, such as Margate, dependent to a large extent on the revenues derived from visitors, the livelihood of many hundreds of people had been entirely lost. Many found themselves without means. If they were burdened with the responsibility of heavily assessed properties from which their income was derived it was not just that they should have this further burden thrust upon them.

"What is most tragic," said the Mayor, "is that many of these people are now dependent upon relief granted by the Assistance Board. I am confident that if the people were able to carry on their normal trading no exception would be taken to this demand. The restrictions, however, which are placed on the entry of people into the area and the thousands of empty properties owing to the evacuation of the people create a hardship which I fear is not fully appreciated by those who are not resident here."

The Mayor said the cause was just and he would use every effort so that Margate and the whole of Thanet received sympathetic consideration from the Government in the distressing conditions in which they found themselves.

Councillor S. W. Pearce pointed out that the contributions were payable on the 1939 rateable values and in a town like Margate the assessments had greatly deteriorated since then. The Government had stopped the business of hoteliers and boarding house keepers, many of whom had invested their life savings in their businesses.

SCOUTMASTER TAKEN PRISONER

A former assistant scoutmaster of the 1st Birchington Troop of Scouts, L/Corpl. K. C. Kirkup, King's Own Scottish Borderers, was taken prisoner during the Battle of Crete in June.

Son of Mrs. Bailey, formerly of Bellevue, Rutland-gardens, Birchington, L/Corpl. Kirkup was a server at the parish church.

Before joining the Army he was employed at a Margate outfitter's.

RAMSGATE

Will.—The late Mr. W. H. Sandom, of Ramsgate, left estate valued at £19,660.

Estimates for Removal or Storage.—Hardings, 3 Staffordshire-street, Turner-street, Ramsgate.

A W.V.S. Non-Stop Whist Drive will be held at Norlands, High-street, Ramsgate, on Thursday, 18th September, at 3 p.m., to provide wool for comforts for the Services. Tickets 1s.

When you are passing 47 Queen Street—pause, and just look in the window. The goods are very attractive and there may be the very thing you want. Apply at Prosser and Newbery, 48 Queen-street, Ramsgate.

Whist Drives.—Whist Drives in aid of the Mayor of Ramsgate's Troops Comforts Fund are held at Clarendon House Gymnasium every Thursday at 7 p.m. Tickets 1s. Come and spend a pleasant evening in a pleasant hall.

Volunteer Canvassers.—Women willing to help canvass the town with a view to the compilation of a list of houses where persons rendered homeless may find temporary accommodation are asked to get in touch with the W. V. S. Headquarters, 14 Effingham-street, Ramsgate.

Compositor's Long Service.—The funeral took place at Ramsgate Cemetery on 6th September of Mr. William James Love, who died earlier in the week at his home, 10 Cannonbury-road, Ramsgate, aged 73 years. Mr. Love, who had been an invalid for some years, had been a compositor on the staff of the "Kent Argus" for over 40 years. Serving his apprenticeship with the journal he remained on the printing staff until the amalgamation of the "Kent Argus" with the Thanet Advertiser & Echo. Mr. Love is survived by his wife, to whom every sympathy is extended. The funeral service was conducted by Father Norbert Lapworth. Wreaths included tributes from "His sorrowing wife, Maggie"; Kitty (sister); Will, Kitty and all at Cobham; Bill, Maggie and the children; Misses Smith and Elsie; Mrs. Collier and Miss Skinner; Mr. and Mrs. Wood; All at No. 12; Mr. and Mrs. Bevan.

WOMEN'S CHAT

HOW TO USE YOUR GREEN TOMATOES

Towards the end of this month, hundreds of people will be wondering what to do with the green tomatoes left on the plants.

There are several good ways of using them.

When the first signs of frost give a hint that it is of no use leaving the tomatoes on the plants any longer, pick all the little ones leaving only the largest, some of which may be already turning. Cut off the branches bearing these, tie loops of string round the ends and hang them up, head downward, in a warm, dry place. Somewhere in the kitchen will do, but well away from the cooking stove. In time the tomatoes will not only ripen, but be of much better flavour than those that are wrapped up, or left on the window sill.

The largest of those picked off green ones may be made into chutney, conserve, or jam, the smallest of all make a delicious addition to a clear mixed pickle or a picallili.

Mention of onion is made in the pickle recipes, because one cannot hope to have such a good flavour without it. The quantity has been cut down considerably. Those who have gardens or allotments will have them to spare, those who have to buy them will probably feel that putting a little into a tasty preserve for the winter is as good a way of using part of their onion ration as any other.

Green Tomato Chutney.

2 lbs. of green tomatoes,
2 lbs. of apples which may be windfalls,
½ lb. of sugar,
¼ lb. of onion,
2 ozs. of salt,
1 pint of vinegar,
1 oz. of mustard seed,
¼ oz. allspice,
2 dozen peppercorns.

Cut up the tomatoes and apples, put them in the pan with the vinegar and cook until soft. Put all through the sieve to remove applecores.

Return to the pan with the spices tied in muslin and the onion finely chopped. Simmer for 1¼ hours. Add 2 oz. of sultanas if they can be spared, during the last simmering. Pour into hot jars and seal.

Green Tomato Conserve.

This is a delicious "extra" for the store cupboard if you have the sugar.

2 lbs. of walnut-sized tomatoes,
1½ lbs. of sugar,
5 gills of water,
4 cloves.

Prick the tomatoes all over with a large needle, and put them into a bowl with a brine made of 1 oz. of common salt and 1 quart of water. Leave them for 12 hours, then wipe them dry.

Put the sugar, water and cloves into a pan, boil to a syrup and skim. Drop in the tomatoes, and boil gently until they are transparent and the syrup thick. Bottle and seal.

Green Tomato Jam.

3 lbs. of green tomatoes,
2 lbs. of apples,
3½ lbs. of sugar,
1 small teacupful of water,
2 cloves,
½ oz. of bruised root ginger.

Soak the tomatoes in salted water for 12 hours.

Cut them up. Peel, core and slice the apples. Put them into the pan with the water and spices. Cook on a very low heat until the fruits are quite soft. Draw aside and pour in the sugar. Leave until it is quite dissolved, then boil up and keep on the boil for about 30 minutes, unless a set is obtained before that. Cool, pot and tie down.

Bank Change.—Manager of the Westgate-on-sea branch of Lloyds Bank since November, 1932, Mr. H. R. M. Harvey is leaving to take up a post at Horley, Surrey.

NEWS OF THOSE ON SERVICE

Readers are invited to send to The Editor, "Advertiser & Echo," with a view to publication, details concerning Thanet men serving with H.M. Forces who become war casualties, and concerning whom official information has been received from the appropriate Service Department.

News of decorations awarded, promotions and other items of similar interest will be particularly welcomed.

The Editor also welcomes the submission of photographs, which will be published free of charge to relatives.

The "Advertiser & Echo" is pleased to undertake this service on behalf of the many Thanet people evacuated to other parts of the country, whom their local newspaper keeps in touch with their friends and events at home.

CAVENDISH LOSS

FUNERAL OF MRS. F. W. WOODMAN

A member of the choir and Ladies Committee of Cavendish Baptist Church for many years, Mrs. Ethel Woodman, of 12 La Belle Alliance-square, Ramsgate, passed away last week at Ramsgate General Hospital.

The Rev. Harcourt Samuel officiated on Monday at the funeral which was preceded by a service at Cavendish Church.

The mourners were Mr. F. W. Woodman, husband, Miss Elsie Woodman, daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Woodman, son and daughter-in-law, Mrs. J. Holman, Mrs. A. L. Thomas, Mrs. Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Sparkes, Mr. Weymouth, Mr. Maurice Sparkes and Mr. Cyril Sparkes.

Wreaths were sent in loving memory from: Dad and Elsie; Reg and Margaret (son and daughter-in-law); Michael (grandson); Joyce and Cyril; Percy and Lil; Minnie and Gladys; Harry and Doris; Uncle Harry, Aunt Julia and Cecil; Aunt Kate; Mercie and Will; Maurice, Ted, Cyril and Leslie; Pastor and Deacons of Cavendish Church; The Rev. and Mrs. Harcourt Samuel; Superintendent and staff of The Prudential Assurance Company; Miss E. Baker.

The funeral arrangements were carried out by Mr. W. H. Maskell, Hardres-street.

BROADSTAIRS

Minister's Holiday.—During the absence on holiday in Dorset of the Rev. W. Lomax Mackenzie services at Queen's-road Baptist Church, Broadstairs, will be conducted by Mr. A. A. Hodgkinson, B.A., of Herne Bay.

W.V.S. Whist.—A whist drive in aid of the Wool Fund was held by Broadstairs branch of the W.V.S. on Wednesday. Prizewinners were Mrs. Lawrence, Miss Bendall, Miss Vyse, Miss George and Miss Daniels. Mrs. Butt and Mrs. Sizer were responsible for the arrangements.

National Savings.—Broadstairs and St. Peter's Savings Committee have decided not to consider holding a Warship Week until next year, but in the meantime efforts will be concentrated on the group savings campaign. It is hoped during the coming month to secure the use of empty shops for the purpose of poster and other advertising and the local bank managers have been appointed a War Bonds Committee.

His Son's Dog.—At the Cinque Ports police court, Margate, last week, Paul Potter, of Rumfields-road, Broadstairs, was fined 5s. for keeping a dog without a license. Defendant wrote stating that his son, to whom the dog belonged, asked him to look after it when he was called up for military service. He had since obtained a license for the dog. P/C Greenstead said he went to see defendant following a complaint about the dog's behaviour.

Help for Bombed Traders.—Mr. J. T. B. Dawson, of No. 44 Queen's-road, Broadstairs, is hon. secretary to the local Traders' Salvage Committee, which is operating a scheme to provide mutual assistance for the salvage and protection of stocks on premises which might be damaged by enemy action. Offers have already been received for the loan of 18 vehicles and it is hoped to secure an option on a number of empty shops so that traders could resume business with as little delay as possible.

Famous Quotations.—The Visiting Deputy, Mr. L. Parker, who was paying an official visit to the Star of the East Lodge, I.O.G.T., at Broadstairs on Tuesday, gave a novel address on "Famous Quotations," taken from a daily calendar. Mr. Parker, who aptly applied each one to the work of Good Templary, also introduced a guessing competition. Absent friends who sent greetings included the Rev. P. W. James, O.B.E., R.A.F., Mrs. Britton, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Glover, Mr. S. Glover and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith.

N.S.P.C.C. Flag Day.—Organised by the local hon. secretary, Miss Dorothy Jarman, a flag day held at Broadstairs on behalf of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children realised over £17. Collectors were: Miss Warren, 5s. 6d.; Mrs. Wigginton, 9s. 8d.; Mrs. Hogbin, 11s. 8d.; Miss Holton, 17s. 1½d.; Miss W. Clarke, 16s. 4d.; Mrs. Clements, 5s. 8d.; Mrs. Ovenden, 14s.; Miss W. Gilham, 15s. 3d.; Mrs. Whiting, 18s.; Mrs. Ware, 11s.; Mrs. T. Fowler, 19s.; Mrs. Wakeford, 8s.; Miss G. Jarman and Master Gordon Smith, £1 17s. 0½d.; Mrs. Taylor, 9s. 8½d.; Mrs. Beach, 12s. 2d.; Miss J. Hollands, 16s. 9d.; Miss Mann for Miss O. Joiner, 3s. 3d.; Mrs. Woodin, 7s. 10d.; pupils of Haddon Dene School, per Miss Vyse, 10s. 1½d.; Miss D. Berry, 5s. 3d.; Miss J. Berry, 18s. 8d.; Mrs. Pettit, 10s. 6d.; Miss J. Lawrence, 12s. 6d.; Mrs. Cotton, 5s. 6d.; Miss D. Hawes, 4s. 7d.; Mrs. Shelley, 17s. 1½d.; Miss F. Wood, 12s. 1d.; Miss V. Bing, 7s. 2d.

St. John Successes.—A high percentage of passes was obtained by members of Broadstairs A.R.P. Services in the recent St. John Ambulance Brigade examinations. In the women's section the candidates securing first aid certificates were Ethel Warner, Margaret Orpwood, Eileen Sampson, Sylvia Porter, Rose Sherwood, Olive Vyse, Hilda Appleton, Georgina Light, Nora Tadman, Hilda Sheriday, Renee Needle, Bridget Macaulay, Winnie Porter, Marjorie Taylor, Helen Mitchell, Molly Clare, Emma Dawe, Bertha Bridges, Annie Wanstall and Kathleen Piggott. Successful candidates in the men's section were P. Kite, W. Emptage, A. West, H. Busbridge, F. Chatfield, T. Fletcher, G. Impett, T. Fowler, R. J. Bowen, E. Curtis, P. Wood, W. Martin, A. Brooks, G. H. Hodgskin, P. J. Thirkettle and F. Pearce. The following passed for voucher certificates, second year: A. Cooper, A. Booth, H. J. Barker, E. W. Hills, A. Champs, A. G. Spooner and T. Petts. Medallions (third year) were gained by G. W. Dunn, F. Taft, F. S. Cowland, L. Sturman and F. C. Beach.

MARGATE

N.S.P.C.C. Flag Day.—The flag day held at Margate recently on behalf of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children realised £73.

Summons Adjourned.—Margate magistrates on Wednesday adjourned for a fortnight a summons against Eric Rowson, of Birmingham, for permitting the use of an uninsured motor car. The Chief Constable (Mr. W. Palmer) said it had not yet been possible to serve a summons on the user of the car, who was serving in the forces.

CHORISTER'S SUDDEN DEATH

Sympathy will be extended to Mr. and Mrs. W. Fuller, of 84 Ramsgate-road, Broadstairs, and formerly of High-street, Ramsgate, in the loss they have sustained by the death of their younger son, Keith Emslie, who passed away suddenly at Bracknell on 6th September after a long illness.

Keith Fuller, who was 18 years of age, was educated at Chatham House School and with his father and brother was a member of the Ramsgate Methodist Church choir.

WESTGATE

Architect Honoured.—Mr. Frederick P. Edmed, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Edmed, of Westgate-on-sea, has been elected an associate of the Royal Institute of British Architects. Articled to Councillor F. J. Cornford, of Westgate, Mr. Edmed entered the Borough Surveyor's Department at Margate before taking up an appointment with Woolwich Borough Council.

Raid's Eighth Victim

SCENES OF MOURNING

The funeral took place on Saturday of Mr. Joseph Richard Tomalin, who died in hospital on Tuesday from injuries received in a raid on a south-east coast town. As previously reported, seven other people were killed in the raid.

Mr. Tomalin, who was 72 years of age, received his injuries after he had run into the doorway of a house which was wrecked by a bomb.

The mourners at the funeral were the widow, Mr. and Mrs. Bromley (son-in-law and daughter), and Mr. Stapleton (brother-in-law).

MRS. W. P. EVANS

The funeral of Mrs. Edith Kate Evans, aged 56 years, wife of Mr. William P. Evans, took place on Friday.

The mourners were Mrs. Drayson (sister), Mr. and Mrs. Kennett (brother-in-law and sister), Mr. Penney (brother-in-law), Mrs. Braven (niece) and Mr. Braven, Mr. W. Evans and Mr. J. Evans (brothers-in-law), Mrs. Edgar (sister-in-law) and Mr. Edgar, jun., and two R.A.F. friends.

MR. F. W. SIMPSON

The funeral of Mr. Frederick William Simpson, aged 74 years, took place on Friday, the coffin being covered with the Union Jack.

The mourners included the widow and Mr. Palmer (brother-in-law).

MR. W. LANDI AND MR. W. LANDI, JNR.

Mr. William Landi and his son Billy, aged 17, were laid to rest in the same grave on Thursday.

The chief mourners were Mrs. W. Landi (widow), Mr and Mrs. Malpas, Mr. W. Towner, Mr. D. Landi, Mr. and Mrs. I. James, Mrs. Knight, Messrs. G. and J. Towner, Mr. and Mrs. P. Marsh, Mrs. Kelsey, Mr. and Mrs. T. Pilcher, Mr. J. Shorthouse, Mrs. E. Stroud, Mr. T. and Mr. C. Knight, Miss S. Knight, Mr. W. Merrit, Mrs. A. Harty, Mrs. B. Bax, Mrs. S. Kemp, Messrs. J. Edwards, A. Goddard and A. Wood.

Floral tributes were received from: Widow and daughter; Father; Harry and Signa Wright; Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Trace and family; Brother George and family; Mrs. Brown and Joe; Auntie Lurcook and family; Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Payne; Mr. and Mrs. Goddard; Baby Susan; Phyllis and Ivor; Auntie Min and Uncle Jack Towner; Friends in the district; All at Mrs. Guthridge's; Aunt Em and family; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Setterfield; Mr. and Mrs. Hall and family; Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson; All at 23 Middle Wall; Aunt Fan, Linda and Bill; Doll and Horace; Cousins; Jack and daughters; Peter and Dot; His mates (Donald Evans, Donald Low, George Suckling); Ida and Reg; Frances and Alf; Elsie and Tom Pilcher; Betty and Alf; Kelsey; Betty and John; Bert, Tibby and Barry; Gran and Tom; Ann; Brother Dan, Phyll and family; Aunt Clara, Horace and family; Joe, Rose, Peter and Roselyn; Sister Flo, Jack and family; Sister May and Alf; Mother and Harry Malpas; Aunt Hannah and family; Grandfather; Ivy and W. Phillips; Mrs. Bassant and Maureen; Mr. and Mrs. Wood and family; Alfie; Melvyn, Glynn, John, Jack and Vince; Charlie, Eddie, Tom and Sylvia.

MR. AND MRS. W. BOWLES

Mr. William Bowles and his wife, Mrs. Kathleen Florence Bowles, were buried together in the same grave on Wednesday.

The service in the cemetery chapel and at the graveside was attended by representatives of the mineworkers.

MR. GEORGE COSSONS

The funeral of Mr. George Cossons took place on Thursday, the coffin being draped with the Union Jack.

The mourners were the widow, Joe and Harold (sons), Phyl (daughter), Eileen (daughter-in-law), P/S Cossons (brother), Mr. C. J. Side, Lieut.-Comdr. Williams, R.N., Miss L. Bayley and Mr. J. Wilson.

There were no flowers by request.

BELIEVED KILLED

MISSING RAMSGATE SAILOR

Son of Mr. G. Lumbard, of No. 68 Chilton-lane, Ramsgate, Sgnlmn. S. Lumbard is reported missing, believed killed, while on active service.

Sgnlmn. Lumbard, who was 41 years of age, leaves a widow and two young children.

The official notification, which was sent to his wife, said "There can, I fear, be no hope that your husband is still alive, and I should therefore like to express on behalf of the officers and men of the Royal Navy, the high traditions of which your husband helped to maintain, sincere sympathy with you in your sad bereavement."

Last year Sgnlmn. Lumbard was on one of the ships which took part in the evacuation of Dunkirk. His ship was bombed and sunk and he was landed at Ramsgate.

ELECTRICITY CHARGES

INCREASED TARIFF NO SOLUTION

The Joint Electricity Committee, composed of representatives of Margate Town Council and Broadstairs and St. Peter's Urban District Council, meeting under the chairmanship of Councillor E. Dixon, on Tuesday, considered the application to be made by the Isle Thanet Electric Supply Co. to the Electricity Commissioners for permission to increase their charges from 33⅓ per cent. to 50 per cent. above the pre-war level.

The meeting passed the following resolution, to be sent to the Electricity Commissioners:

1. That any further increases in charges be strongly opposed and that any increase in income should not be obtained by asking the few remaining consumers, already seriously affected by complete loss of trade and business in the district, to pay any increased tariffs.

2. That any increase in tariffs would not be a solution of the position.

3. That the only method of giving relief to the company would be for them to apply to the proper authority for a Government subsidy to help the company to meet their present financial difficulties arising from the serious decrease in revenue.

RAMSGATE GOES ON SAVING

In spite of all that happens and the fact that there has again been no summer season in Ramsgate, the townspeople continue to save more.

During August the amount invested in national savings and deposits in the Post Office savings bank totalled £11,036, compared with £9,181 in July.

MAYOR AS MARKET GARDENER

FRUIT FROM A BLITZED ORCHARD

Some of the troops, particularly those in isolated posts, are finding Thanet a pretty dull place.

To them Lady Carson, of Cleve Court, whenever she has the opportunity, explains that Thanet is quite different in peace-time and she has recommended them to return after the war to test the truth of this claim for themselves.

In the meantime the Mayor of Ramsgate, Alderman A. B. C. Kempe, by means of his Services Comforts Fund, is trying to brighten life for the men posted to isolated units who find time hang heavy on their hands.

Another novel event held to augment the fund was the produce sale which transformed the gymnasium at Clarendon House into a miniature Covent Garden on Saturday.

The attractive display of fruit and vegetables, a lot of it collected by the Mayor, who toured the farms of the district in a plain van, included a marrow weighing 32lbs. and 12 large apples grown in a blitzed garden five yards from where a German H.E. bomb had exploded. There was also an exhibition group presented by Mr. G. Simpson, of the Ramsgate and District Horticultural Society.

Those kept busy by ready purchasers at the service counters included the Mayoress, Mrs. Farnsworth, Miss Farnsworth, Mrs. Peete, Mr. and Mrs. Wilkenning, Mrs. Nelson, Miss Cook and Mr. and Mrs. Mantle.

Lady Carson, who performed the opening ceremony, said the sale enabled those who did not possess a garden or allotment to come and buy produce in aid of an excellent fund which helped to keep the troops amused and provided them with various games and comforts.

In some of the outlying places the troops had a very dull time but this fund helped to keep them entertained and relieved their boredom. To those men who only knew Thanet in war-time she always said "Come back in peace-time and you will find we shall give you a really good time."

Among those present at the opening ceremony was the Vicar of Ramsgate, the Rev. C. R. Farnsworth, who had himself given 12 cinema performances during the week to troops in outlying parts of the district.

PRISONER FOR A WEEK

Pte. P. A. Brough, of Allenby-road, Ramsgate, who was captured while serving with the Middle East forces, but is now back with his unit after being a prisoner of war for a week.

WIPING OUT A BLUNDER

"It is none too early for Free Traders to take to the platform and, if they can get there, to the microphone, to call the attention of a harassed nation in sore distress to the glorious possibilities now within its grasp and to be secured by the simple process of wiping out one of the great blunders of the recent past.

"We are fighting for Freedom, and the Churchill-Roosevelt Eight Points made it clear that Freedom means freedom to trade. The public mind has for so long been lost in the murky byways and the blind-alleys of sectional, socialistic, political discussion that it may want some little preparation before it is ready to consider a matter of simple fundamental principles. More than a century ago the most human of all the writers on political economy, Frederic Bastiat, explained that a nation must build its economic structure on a basis of plenty or a basis of scarcity. Free Trade gives plenty, Protection is an artificial device for securing wealth and comfort for the few out of scarcity for the many . . .

"The modern popular governing game of robbing the majority in order to satisfy or propitiate some small minority has been played right out and has brought us all to a condition of exhaustion. It is, therefore, not too much to hope that a government may arise with a mind big enough to think first of the whole and, by securing the well-being of the whole, remove at the source the causes of discontent among minorities and sections."

—Sir Ernest Benn, in "Truth."

ANXIOUS FOR NEWS

Readers renewing postal subscriptions to the Thanet Advertiser & Echo write:

From Pershore, Worcester.—"Many thanks for the prompt way you send the paper each week. We are all very eager to get it for we are all anxious for news of dear old Ramsgate."

From Haughton, Stafford.—"Please continue sending your valuable and interesting paper for a further six months."

IRENE VANBRUGH'S NEW PLAY

Although she has graced the English stage for 53 years, Dame Irene Vanbrugh, when she opens at the Apollo Theatre on Thursday, in the new James Parish comedy, "Forty-Eight Hours' Leave," will be making her very first appearance at that particular house.

The title of the play suggests war; but, although three of the eight characters wear contemporary uniforms, the plot is far from war-like. "Encircling movements" are certainly mentioned; but they are rather of the amorous kind.

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THE ECLIPSE OF FREEDOM

WHY THIS WAR MUST NOT BE LOST

By ADRIAN ALINGTON

This war is constantly spoken of as a War for Freedom. What exactly do we mean when we use this oft-repeated phrase? Let one or two individuals, selected at random from among millions, answer the question for us.

Let us, for example, consider the fate of Captain A, once of the French Merchant Navy. Captain A in pre-war days dwelled happily in a villa on the edge of a tiny fishing port, a few miles from Cherbourg, a villa not grand but commodious and comfortable. His more active days were done, but he was happily occupied with his garden, which stretched most pleasantly down to the sea shore, and with the care of his rabbits, cats and two chows of no little ferocity. It is a good many years since Captain A quitted the sea, before the last war, in fact. He took then to flying and served with the French Air Force. During the war he was attached to a squadron of the R.F.C. Those were the happiest days of his life. With what innocent boastfulness was he wont to speak of his English friends, Colonel This, Major That, the Padre!

Poor Captain A! The hated Boche now swaggers about the little town he loved, Boche officers occupy his villa. A little way round the coast he hears night after night the roar of planes, the crash of gun-fire and exploding bombs. The descendants of his old cronies of the R.F.C. are bombing his unhappy betrayed country. With what bitterness in his fiery Norman heart Captain A hears—and wishes them luck!

Slave Prisoner of War.

Then there is B, the young Pole. B cared little enough about politics, he worried precious little about Danzig and the Corridor or the speeches of Colonel Beck, but he did care passionately about his wife and two small children and the little farm on which they lived. B is in Germany now, working to all intents and purposes as a slave. He was transported thither with some hundreds of his compatriots in open cattle trucks through the bitter winter weather amid such scenes of death and desolation as stunned his young mind. What has become of his dear ones he does not know, perhaps he will never know. Sometimes, as he works in the foreign fields under the eye of a ruthless taskmaster, all that happy independent life seems like a dream. But he is luckier than many thousands of his fellow countrymen. He is alive. He is luckier than those who fell before the onrush of the German tanks or amid the blazing ruins of Warsaw or at the hands of a Nazi firing squad. Or isn't he? There are times during the dark watches of the night when he wonders.

A Recurring Pestilence.

Then there is old Madame C, who dwells in one of those Belgian farms, a group of buildings about a central midden, once so familiar to Englishmen of the B.E.F. To Madame C the coming of the Boche, bringing death and starvation, has become almost a part of Nature, like a recurring pestilence. Her husband she lost in 1914, when a gallant comic-opera army in red trousers helped to save the world. Now her two sons are gone, young Pierre, young Paul, and although she has had no news of them, she knows in her heart that they are dead. The Boche is here again.

Very different it is with little Miss D, who not so very long ago was dancing in one of the cabarets in Belgrade. She was too young to have any memories of "last time." Life was very gay and amusing in that picturesque city on the banks of the Danube. Like B, little Miss D cared nothing for politics, they were for those who took an interest in such things and generally they led to trouble. The Axis, the Allies—what had all that to do with her? Until the very end she scarcely knew what was happening. She danced of a night and shrugged her shoulders at the talk she heard about Prince Paul's betrayal and the revolution.

And then one day the horror descended upon the pleasant defenceless city of Belgrade, horror such as Miss D's gay light little mind had never conceived. She still lingers on in the devastated city, picking up food as best she can, for she has nowhere else to go. She is a little mad now, for it is not good for one little more than a child to look upon the horrors which Miss D saw in the smashed streets of Belgrade.

Two Brothers.

Frau E comes under a rather different category, for she is on the side of the enemy. Like Madame C, Frau E remembers "last time." She remembers the 1914 war enthusiasm—"unser Kaiser, unser Vaterland." She remembers how her man went off, very splendid in his field-grey. She never saw him again. She remembers the horrors of defeat. Herr E left her with two sons to care for, Hans and Fritz. The two boys grew up very different. Hans was an intellectual, a young man with ideas about the brotherhood of man. Fritz was early captivated by Nazi ideas; the Fuhrer was his god. The two boys came to hate one another. It was Fritz who, flushed with self righteousness, betrayed his brother to the Gestapo. And Frau E knows it.

Will Frau E ever see her sons again? Not Fritz certainly, for Fritz is, as the saying goes, "dead for the Fuhrer"; a Nazi tank smashed his wounded body to a pulp. As for Hans—maybe it will be better for Frau E if she never sees him again. For Hans is a tattered wreck of a man; though still under 30 he looks 70. He is broken in body, and his mind, his splendid fearless mind, has cracked altogether as a result of his months in a concentration camp, to the infinite amusement of his Nazi guards. Probably if mother and son were to meet they would not recognise one another.

Multiply these few cases by the million, and you will see what is meant by the phrase "a war for Freedom." You will see, too, why this war can not be lost and why it can not be abandoned until the foul growth of Nazi rule has been finally extirpated from the world of men.

BLACK-OUT TIMES

To-day	...	7.44 p.m.—6.7	a.m.
Wednesday	..	7.43 p.m.—6.9	a.m.
Thursday	...	7.41 p.m.—6.11	a.m.
Friday	...	7.39 p.m.—6.12	a.m.
Saturday	...	7.36 p.m.—6.14	a.m.
Sunday	...	7.34 p.m.—6.16	p.m.
Monday	...	7.32 p.m.—6.18	a.m.

BLACK-OUT PAPER
ROLLS
12 yds. x 30 ins.
1/6
ADVERTISER PRINTING WORKS,
CHURCH HILL, RAMSGATE

PLOUGH NOW AND SOW EARLY

"In agriculture if you do one thing late you are late in all things."

Thus wrote the Roman statesman-farmer, Cato, about 2,000 years ago. It was true, then. It was very nearly true at the beginning of the last war. It does not apply to-day. Thanks to modern mechanical invention it is now comparatively easy to make up for lost time. As soon as the fields are cleared of crop, or even before, when the stocks are properly rowed, the ground can be quickly turned over and prepared for sowing again.

Considerable tracts of grassland which, in a dry season, could not have been ploughed, are now ready for the harrows and the corn drill. The end of September is not too early to start sowing although most farmers prefer October.

The heaviest handicap to the successful farming of new arable is wireworm. Good cultivation and a plant well tillered give a large measure of control. Good cultivation entails not only good ploughing but lots of harrowing and other work for securing tilth, thoroughly broken-up and consolidated. In September and October it is generally possible to obtain such a seed-bed. During November and December the soil is usually sodden and sticky. Wheat has to be "smeared" in. Some farmers will tell you that such sowing answers very well. So it may do, but not because of, but in spite of the method.

Late sowing of a rough and ready kind applies only to high-farmed land which, if sown early on a well-cultivated seed-bed, would crop too heavily. Lodging would result. Late sowing on land in moderate or poor heart leads to winter thinning and low yields. The seed germinates slowly and grows slowly. It is exposed to the ravages of birds and the vicissitudes of winter. It has no secure anchorage against the disruptive effects of frost and, lacking supplies of plant food, no powers of recuperation. An enfeebled crop falls an easy prey to wireworms when they awake from their winter slumbers.

TEA CAR'S "DOVER PATROL"

"Since February," reports Dover Y.M.C.A., "Tea Car 729 has covered 4,600 miles on visits to the military units (many of them in very isolated locations) in this 'nearest the enemy' area.

"The car's patrols are made daily, despite any handicap of bad weather, air raids, long-range shelling or other diversion.

"The car's arrival is the 'high spot' of the day at every unit. It brings not only a welcome break for hot tea and buns, but it also returns socks that have been repaired by volunteer workers, brings parcels of laundry, supplies of fresh books, magazines and cigarettes.

"For many lonely units it is the men's most welcome contact with the outside world."

The car is one of the many given by the Allied Relief Fund, U.S.A. Number 729 was provided by the Dunes Club, Narragansett, Rhode Island, to whom the troops in the Dover area send their grateful thanks.

DOUBLE SAVINGS

"Let us make no mistake about the absolute necessity not only of making good any temporary deficiencies in our savings but of forging ahead again and saving much more than we did before. We must double and re-double our efforts to increase the savings of the people."—The Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Births, Marriages, Deaths

BIRTHS

Stroud.—3rd September, at the Elsie Inglis Maternity Hospital, Edinburgh, to Nancy (née Hunt), wife of A/C Cyril Stroud, a son.

MARRIAGES

Hatcher—Beken.—6th September, at the Church of Holy Innocents, Orpington, by Father Simes, Leslie Ernest Hatcher, late of Ramsgate, to Sheila Maureen Beken, of Kentish Town.

DEATHS

Bennett.—3rd September, at 98 Grange-road, Ramsgate, Sarah Jane, the dearly-loved wife of Albert Bennett, aged 54 years. At peace.

Fuller.—6th September, at Bracknell, very suddenly, after a long illness, Keith Emslie, aged 18 years 10 months, younger and very dear son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Fuller, 84 Ramsgate-road, Broadstairs (late of High-street, Ramsgate).

Love.—3rd September, at 10 Cannonbury-road, Ramsgate, William James Love, aged 73 years.

Woodman.—11th September, at Ramsgate General Hospital, Ethel, the beloved wife of F. W. Woodman, of Ramsgate.

RETURN THANKS

Mr. Cage and Mrs. Johnston wish to thank all friends for messages of condolence and floral tributes in their sad bereavement.
—Red Lion Hotel, Ramsgate.

Mrs. G. J. Cossons and sons wish to thank Sergt. Cossons and all friends for their great kindness and for all messages of sympathy in their sad and sudden bereavement; also the doctor for his very prompt attention, and Mr. Austen for funeral arrangements.
—18 Liverpool-lawn, Ramsgate.

Mrs. W. Landi wishes to return her sincere thanks to all friends for the kind expressions of sympathy shown to her in her recent and sudden bereavements and for the beautiful floral tributes received. She also wishes to thank Mr. Maskell for the funeral arrangements.

Mrs. W. J. Love wishes to thank all friends for kind expressions of sympathy shown her in the loss of her dear husband, and for floral tributes; especially she would thank Mrs. Collier and Miss Skinner; and Mr. W. H. Maskell for funeral arrangements.
—10 Cannonbury-road, Ramsgate.

IN MEMORIAM

Bean.—In loving memory of our dear father, George James Bean, who passed away 16th September, 1939. Never forgotten by his son and daughter-in-law.
—5 Hardres-road, Ramsgate.

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